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IN THE APPLE BLOOM.

Where no sunbeams with the shadow mingle,
Deep in cells where silence sleeps alone,
Root and fiber share the sudden tingle,
Stirring with a power beyond their own.

Swift the rugged stems throw on their covering,
Fair in azure, trembling with delight,
Like a cloud—the apple blossoms hovering—
Lost from morning, drifting pink and white.

In the casks, then, where nor flash nor flicker
Ever lifts the long year's vaulted gloom,
Straightway beads and brims the golden liquor,
Feels the fragrance and divines the bloom.

Bubbles breaking from their dark and dreaming,
Bourgeons in blossom, roots beneath the sod,
Know their kinship, and alike, in seeming,
Serve the joyous footsteps of a god!
—Harriet P. Spofford in Harper's Bazar.

THE LAND SALE.

Ma got into a perfec' swivet to sell the lan. S'e, "George, now while the boom is ragin in Virginia, now is the time we may hope for a livin price for our splendid Spotsylvania corn lan's and magnificent medder bottoms George," s'e, "stir your stumps and sell the lan."

S'I, 'Ma, when the pinch comes, you ain't agoin to get your own consent to part with the old homestead."

S'e, "George, now that the niggers are free, what is to keep down the bushes and briars? A lone, lorn widow woman, and one gray headed boy of fifty (you know you are fifty, George) can't manage all the lan and stock we've got. Sell the lan, George, and me and you will board at the Exchange hotel in Richmond, with the bong tong of Virginia, in style."

"Ma," s'I, "I don't b'leeve you'll part with your gums and gourds, not to live with Queen Victoria and eat oyshters three times a day. I think I know you better'n you know yourself."

Then ma got mad and cried and said I was "impident and sassy to her," and I'd oughter "carry out her views and uphold her."

Pa had never crossed her livin, nor nobody else, so it ended in my postin down to Fredericksburg in the carryall and puttin the plantation, crops, stock, etc., into the hands of McKay, lan agent.

The town was alive with northern capitalists and visitors at that time. Some came to see about their dead, interred in the great Union cemetery there, it bein soon after the war was over. It was like the verse we used to say at school—

Many came to see the wonder,
To seek for gold and search for plunder,

and some few to cast in their lots with ours.

McKay told me of a couple that got off the train that day. Said the man was polite to his wife and gave Lame Bill a dollar.

A lan agent knows how to pick a gent'man right well, though not so well as an old Virginia house nigger. The one who used to tote the wood in for the parlor fire, hang your horse, or carry him to water, and bring your boots.

Thinks I, "I'll drive em out, and show the premises, while ma is in the notion."

So out I go with Mr. and Mrs. Sage, a nice couple, rich and unhealthy, wanting to try southern a'r.

There was a cheerful blaze on the parlor hearth. Ma b'leeves in a little blaze, all the year 'roun, though the weather was mighty mild. Injun summer.

Kesia, the cook, tossed us up a little hot dinner in no time, for we were hungry as an army of locusses after our drive. Briled ham an eggs, fried sassage and hoecakes, and whilst ma poured out the coffee and served cream and October peaches in the gilt saucers I studied her face.

To my astonishment she run on about the fashions—a thing she had took no stock in since pa died.

She wouldn't catch my eye, and I sorter mistrusted her, but carried Mr. Sage all over the plantation, and he was delighted.

"Just what he was in search of. He wanted everything as it stood. The colts, calves, hogs, fowls, 'hat, boots and all.' Thought he would put 'a new barn here,' and 'a hayhouse there,' and a vineyard and 'double the sheep in the medder.'"

Him and Mrs. Sage mapped it off like a picture by the time they were ready to leave next day.

Of course I drove them back to town, twenty miles o' rough roads, and mighty busy time o' year.

I and McKay made all the 'rangements for the transfer of the property, and I come on back home.

Still mistrustin o' ma I kep' cle'r o' the subject. We both shunned it, and durin the followin week I smoked a month's allowance of tobacco, and ma clicked and rattled her knittin needles as if life depended on her gettin that sock finished, and I'll be shot if she didn't knit the leg a yard long!

Byme-by McKay came drivin up in a fine double buggy, with Mr. Sage, to pay down the first installment.

When Cindy ushered 'em in ma dropped her long sock leg and her hands commenced to trimble.

It was a good sale. We were gettin all we asked, and a crackin price it was; for ma thought her dirt was a sight better'n other folks' dirt. Not a hitch—nowhar.

All of us set talkin as friendly as you please 'round the blaze on the hearth. Little black Joe on his own 'sponsibility han's 'roun a waiter of maiden blush apples, and Cindy, the house gal, not to be outdone, gits out ginger cakes and a fountin pitcher of sweet cider.

Ma set shakin and trimbly the whole endurin time.

Mr. Sage he set back in pa's old stuffed leather armcheer, with heels on the fender like comfort itself and diluted about the changes he'd mind to make.

"A hundred Southdown sheep" for the hill parster—an "grainin forty beeves;" "ten acres in turnips" and "ten in celery," and all such wild talk as city farmers indulge in.

Finally the pen was dipped and handed ma, but 'stead er takin it she clinched her hands together hard, and laughin a tremulous little pitiful laugh, s'e:

"Mr. Sage, do you know how high corn grows on this plantation?"

S'e, "No, mum."

"Then I'll tell"—holdin her hand a foot above the carpet—"exactly so high and no higher. Then the blades turn rusty and red and flop over like dog ears, and a little nubbin comes, the size of my finger."

Mr. Sage sorter smiled, for he had commented on the big cornstubs in the field. Ma gave another dry laugh, and s'e:

"Your sheep will all die. Thera ain't enough grass on the uplan's to parster a rabbit, and the medders are pizenous with chills and fevers, and we're subject to pneumonia and mumps and measles, and it's the worst kind of luck to move at your time of life, anyhow."

Mr. Sage says very gently:

"Madam, I respec' your feelin's," and they walked out on the porch.

Then ma bust out in the pitifullest sobbin and cryin, and she and me had it.

She blamed me, her only son, for wantin in her old age, to turn his ma "homeless and houseless, roofless and a'."

"My son," she says, "the a'r don't blow so sweet and pure over no other piece of God's earth, and things all so convenient to my hand. I could go to my places the darkest night that comes."

Though I'll swear you'd have to travel a mile to go the rounds of her flower garden, greenhouse, dairy, weavin house, icehouse and all the fowlhouses and appurtenances. They were located far apart in old slavery days, to give occupation to the niggers, I suppose.

"And, oh, George, my two babies in the graveyard, and I'd picked out my own place by your pa's side. I'm like an old tree. I can't stand transplantin. Oh, son, to think of your doin such a cruel hearted thing in my old age!"

"But ma," I says, tryin to defen myself.

"And George, I don't know but it's wrong to go off and desert our niggers. The old ones that raised us and the young ones we raised. It's not their faults they are set free, and they mind their 'old miss' as well as ever they did (I always spiled 'em some), and it's only the triflin no 'count ones gone off to the Yankees, any way."

Seein I agreed with her, she went on, "There's old Villet with her rheumatiz, and Crazy Jane, who's harmless as a robin, and your pa's old dropsified butler, and Blind Jim boy, that used to drive the blooded Morgan horses when your pa came a-courtin me.

"Who'd physic 'em and scold 'em and see they don't starve? George! it would be a sin to desert 'em at their times of lives."

Women may be no great shakes at hard, sound reasonin, but ma's a very pretty talker indeed, and, by grabs, I felt sorter so myself and downright aggravated with McKay. What call had he to fly off like a potleg in such a sudden swivet to oust us from the property which had belonged to our generation ever since William the Conqueror, and for aught I know helped him to conquer it?

The honor and glory of settin up in a stiff starched collar at the Exchange hotel, hobnobbin with the Virginia legislatur', and the judges, and the bong tong would be but a poor compensation for my pack of houn's and brood horses, and the foxes and birds and things I was used to. I would be but a lone, lost boy, cast adrift, even if I did eat oyshters three times a day.

"Ain't there no way of gettin out of this trap?" says ma, wipin her eyes on the long sockleg.

"I b'leeve I'd die anywhere else."

"If we pay McKay his commission and persuade Mr. Sage to give out the notion," says I doubtfully.

"How much is the commission, George?" she asked eagerly.

"It amounts to $98.70, but"——

"George," she spoke quickly; "if you will step out to the stables for awhile I think I can compose my mind and solemnize my thoughts."

The colts came whinnyin to meet me, and rubbed their noses on my shoulder, the calves, the pigs, everything in the yard came at me in a body.

I got a hamper of nubbins and scattered 'em, and so nethin kep' gettin in my eye, and I thought I would actually blow my blamed nose off; and the more I thought of McKay's officiousness the madder I got. But when I got back to the parlor it was quiet as a church, and there was ma out at the yard gate biddin the gent'men "far' well." Such was her haste to get them off and away.

My dear old mother! Her eyes shone bright as a young girl's—she smilin and lookin as pleased as if she'd been left a fortune.

Mr. Sage smiled, too, and bowed over her thin, wrinkled hand like a true hearted gent'man.

Ma had carried all her pints with Mr. Sage; then run and got the shotbag she had kep' her egg and chicken and butter money in for forty years. She paid McKay the commission, and begged and plead with him to go away and never come there on no such errand again, so long as she was on top of God's earth.—Eva M. de Jarnette in New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Labouchere's Opinion of Beaconsfield.

A famous scene in the house, with which Mr. Labouchere's name must go down to parliamentary history, is that which took place when the proposition was made for a memorial monument to Lord Beaconsfield. Mr. Gladstone made a powerful speech amid general cheering, disclaiming any intention or necessity for considering the political character of Beaconsfield. "We are here," he said, "to place a wreath on the bier of a champion who has fallen among us."

The house was impressed by Mr. Gladstone's speech, and the applause had scarcely died away when Mr. Labouchere was on his feet. He was greeted with cries of "Agreed!" "Agreed!" coming cheerfully from a number of benches. But he pitched into Gladstone tooth and nail.

He was surprised, he said, that the Liberal leader should allow his generosity to outweigh all other feelings. For his own part he was willing to admit that Beaconsfield had great gifts, but he felt obliged to consider how they were applied. He did not think that England had any reason to be grateful for anything that Beaconsfield had done. It was impossible for him to separate the man from the minister, the statesman from statesmanship.—London Cor. New York World.

Cowboy Hospitality.

I never visited a house in the cowboy region and found locks on the doors. The room where I slept at the Brooks ranch had an outside door, but no lock. Our tents were left day after day, and although we occasionally knew that cowboys had stopped and helped themselves to food nothing else was taken. I was told that a man had not been arraigned for stealing in Natrona county in several years. I was riding with Brooks one day when we came to a sheep wagon. The herder was gone, but everything was lying about loose. Being hungry, Brooks made a fire, and we cooked a meal. While we were eating, the herder returned.

I expected trouble, but he simply expressed his regret that he had no butter and aided us to find several things that had escaped us. If you stop at a house to stay all night or eat a meal you are never expected to pay. A tramp who owned a horse could live magnificently in that country by travelling from house to house. When a cowboy is out of a job he travels about, finding free entertainment everywhere until he finds work. Settlements are few and far between, and the people are always glad to see visitors.—Cor. Topeka Capital.

A Big Dam Proposed.

Scientific men in Holland propose to close the Zuyder Zee by means of a dam that shall be constructed from the mainland, on each side of the island of Wieringen. The idea is to drain this area, which will then be exceedingly valuable for agricultural purposes.

Sand Hills in Nevada.

A few miles north of Winnemucca lake, in western Nevada, is a belt of drifting sand hills, described by the geologist Russell as some 75 feet in thickness, and about 40 miles in length by 8 miles in breadth. Another range of sand dunes, at least 20 miles in length, and forming hills 200 to 300 feet high, occurs on the eastern end of Alkali lake, in the same state.—Goldthwaite's Geographical Magazine.

The Only Reason.

Ignoramus—You just used the expression 'fin de siecle.' What does that mean?

Cultured Party—It is French, and means end of the century.

Ignoramus—Then why don't you say end of the century?

Cultured Party—Because that isn't French.—New York Weekly.

AN OLD ENGLISH CUSTOM.

Testing the Weights and Measures Once in Twenty Years.

A few days ago the weights and measures in common use at the standards department, Old Palace yard, were taken across to the house of commons, and there officially compared with the units that were buried in the wall of the house twenty years ago. The exact spot of the burial is in the wall of the staircase leading from the central lobby to the committee rooms up stairs. Quite a number of people had gathered together to see the ceremony. Sir Michael Hicks-Beach, president of the board of trade, supported by several of his officials, including Sir Henry Calcraft, the speaker and Miss Peel, Mr. Plunkett, first commissioner of works; Colonel Carington, representing the lord chamberlain; Mr. Cheney, warden of the standards, and his predecessor, Mr. Chisholm; Mr. and Mrs. Palgrave, and a whole host of pressmen and artists. There is a window just opposite the standards tomb, and in the bright sunshine stood the units taken from the other side of Old Palace yard, and very delicate and elaborate apparatus for making comparisons.

Sir Michael Hicks-Beach opened the proceedings with a little speech. He said: "We are met today to perform a very necessary and important ceremony. You are aware that there are four standards of weights and measures in this country which are kept within these walls, at the mint, at the Royal society's and at the British museum. They are preserved in this manner in order that from time to time they may be compared with the standards in actual use. These comparisons are of the very greatest importance to the whole community, for by these units the weights and measures, not only of this country, but also of the colonies are practically regulated. These standards have been immured here for the last twenty years. It is twenty years since this wall was opened, and the standards in use were then found to be absolutely correct."

Mr. Cheney next, amid breathless silence, went to the wall, which had been opened already, and took thence the case containing the imperial standard of measure. With hands carefully covered with white gloves the warden seized the solid square bar of bronze, which is 38 inches long and 1 inch square in section, 36 inches having been carefully marked off. This bar was compared microscopically with apparatus so exquisite that a variation of even 1-100,000th part of an inch could be detected. After some calculation had been made Mr. Cheney declared that there had been no change whatever—an announcement received with enthusiasm by those who witnessed the burial twenty years ago, and had now come to watch the resurrection.

The warden then proceeded to unearth the imperial standard of weight. This is a little cylinder of platinum 1.35 inches in height and 1.15 inches in diameter. Extraordinary precautions are taken in the case of this pound—which, by the way, is worth over forty pounds in the platinum market. It is inclosed in a case of silver gilt, itself inclosed in a case of solid bronze. Mr. Cheney had already removed outer cases of mahogany, lead and oak. Moreover, the platinum pound is wrapped, as a further precaution, in Swedish paper that contains no silica. A comparison was effected on a balance in a vacuum, where, by means of a microscope again, a variation of 1-10,000th part of a grain could be noted. Again there was no alteration to speak of.

Mr. Cheney, addressing the assembly, said he had finished the comparison between the immured and imperial standards, and had found them in the same condition and to all intents and purposes unaltered.

Sir Michael Hicks-Beach then said an official report would be published in due course, and suggested that with the speaker's permission they should now adjourn the meeting for twenty years.

The hint was taken, and the standards were then replaced in the wall, which was duly sealed. A mural brass plate marks the precise spot.—Pall Mall Budget.

Great Men and Sleep.

"The habit of great men in the matter of sleep forms an interesting subject of inquiry," said Mr. E. W. Jacobs, of Boston, at one of the hotels recently, "and I believe such an inquiry would show that those who have made the greatest mark on the world's history have always taken it in abundance. There is a popular belief that Napoleon took only four or five hours' rest, but to my mind the theory has grown out of the desire of his admirers to show that in this matter, as in all others, he differed from his fellows. As a matter of fact, it was impossible to tell exactly how long he slumbered, but it is certain that, like the great generals in our own civil war, he availed himself of every opportunity to seek the greatest of all means of relief from fatigue.

"Even when considering his plans on the occasion of the greatest event of his military career, the battle of Waterloo, the hour left him before the decisive moment arrived was occupied with a snooze, which he took with deliberation, after giving instructions to one of his aids to arouse him at the given time. So great, indeed, was his love of a nap that his most trusted companions in arms always showed a regard for his feelings on the subject by never disturbing him. Napoleon's case is only that of most military heroes and of most great men."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Chuang Tzu's Great Philosophy.

On his deathbed Chuang Tzu lifted up his voice against that terrible abuse of grief, from which we who live at the end of this Nineteenth century have not wholly freed ourselves. His disciples, as he lay dying, disturbed him with promises of a magnificent and costly funeral. Then, with words of lofty simplicity, their master rebuked them, bidding them be true to his ideal, nature, not artificiality:

"With heaven and earth for my coffin and shell; with the sun, moon and stars as my burial regalia and with all creation to escort me to the grave, are not my funeral paraphernalia ready to hand?"—Temple Bar.

Easy to Speak.

"John, you were talking in your sleep last night, and you frequently spoke in terms of endearment to a certain Euphemia. Who is Euphemia?"

"Why, my dear, that was my—my sister's name."

"John, your sister's name was Jane."

"Yes, dear, but we called her Euphemia for short."—Exchange.

No Loss of Theirs.

An old man and his wife were sailing on a steamer between Blackpool and the Isle of Man. As the sea was rather rough and the old woman unaccustomed to sailing she said to her husband:

"Oh, John, this ship is going down!"

"Well, never mind," said her husband. "It isn't ours."—London Tit-Bits.

The Striking Part Was Out of Order.

Jones was reading aloud to the family circle a mediæval romance: "Just then five minutes past 12 sounded from the belfry of the castle."

"But," criticised Mrs. Jones, "no clock could strike five minutes past 12."

"Oh, yes, it could," replied the ingenious Jones; "it was five minutes too slow."—Exchange.

DREAMS.

I love no more the day, for by its light
I do but see thy absence, and a gloom
More dreary than the darkness of the night
Broods o'er its hours; and shadows from the tomb,
On every side and ever thickening, loom.
But the sweet sunlight still doth around me stream
In sleep, and flowers of joy, long withered, bloom;
And, waking, I but wait—as now I seem
To find in dreams my heaven—to find in heaven my dream.
—Charles Kelsey Gaines in New York Tribune.

THE SITUATION UPON MARS.

It's Rivers or Double Canals Puzzle the Investigating Astronomer.

The first sight of Mars through an observatory telescope is almost terrifying, even for a person of good nerves. It is as if one saw the whole earth, with its icy poles, as a solid globe floating overhead. One distinguishes clearly the dark blue seas and the brilliant, beaming, many hued dry land—and on this the dry beds of the multitude of lakes, bays, gulfs, streams and canals, these latter either parallel to each other or crossing one another at right angles. As you continue to look, you note the variations of color and of light and shade; and further, that the outlines on one edge of the disk pass out of sight, while on the other the landscape expands; you see that Mars revolves on its axis, and that the ends of the axis are the frozen poles, as with us.

There is a further resemblance in the inclination in the axis, which provides that on this planet also the seasons follow each other in regular succession. The ice crust at the poles diminishes in summer, affording demonstration not only that Mars is influenced by the sun's rays precisely as we are, but also that the air and water are identical with ours. In fact, the meteorology of Mars is now being reduced to a science.

Judging the two planets by superficial characteristics, however, one must admit a condition implying a higher degree of development in Mars. The continents of the earth, seen from a distance, present a very torn appearance, and occupy scarcely a third of its surface, while Mars is girdled on both sides of the equator by one continuous mainland, intersected by a network of canals and rivers, the land occupying approximately three-fourths of the whole area of the planet and the water only one-fourth, as a consequence of which it may be that its atmosphere is less clouded and vapor laden than ours. Peculiarly characteristic is the arrangement in which the geological nature of Mars has laid out the streams (canals?).

All our streams without exception are tortuous, and all increase in width as they near the ocean. On Mars, on the contrary, the streams flow in straight lines and are of uniform width from source to mouth. These streams, from 70 to 100 kilometers apart, have their banks so well defined as to suggest the idea that they are subject to intelligent regulation. It is hardly possible to conceive that two parallel canals, intersected at right angles by a third, as in Opher land, can be the work of elementary forces of nature.

The question suggests itself again by the two canals which flow from ocean to ocean through the Island Hellas, crossing each other at right angles in the center. Not less questionable is the origin of the great blue Lake of the Sun in the center of Keppler land, with its three rectilinear canals connecting it with the ocean.

Ever and ever the question recurs, Is it possible that the crust of a planet whose density is only seven-tenths less (sic) than that of the earth can be so yielding that the streams at their origin encountered no impediment to their direct course? Or have they really been regulated by the inhabitants of Mars—an engineering feat presenting perhaps few serious difficulties?

But what most excites our astonishment in connection with these canals is that almost every one of them is double—i. e., it has its parallel canal alongside of it, but visible at intervals only. This has thoroughly perplexed all investigators. The earth has nothing analogous to aid us to a solution.—Westermann's Monats'-hefte.

Not His Fault.

Teacher—Now, can you tell me how many muses there are?

German Boy—Nein, fraulein.

Teacher—That's right.—Harper's Bazar.

Salvini, the tragedian, is said to be the only man on the stage who was born in a palace. It was the Palace Caprainca, in Milan, now called the Grille Palace, in honor of Ristori, who is countess of Grille.

One of the most eloquent preachers in Canada is Dr. George Douglass, whose arms are paralyzed and who is totally blind. His arms hang helplessly by his side, and his voice seems to come from a dead body.

It has been demonstrated by means of photography that certain well defined types of facial expression are not only associated with, but are dependent upon certain relative tensions of the oculo motor muscles.



Making Glad the Waste (Waist) Places.

"That's what I call making glad the waist places," said Smithson, as he put his arm around a lady's waist. But Lilly won't care much for this show of affection if Smithson doesn't get rid of that disagreeable catarrh of his. Won't somebody tell him that Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy will cure him.

By its mild, soothing, antiseptic, cleansing and healing properties, Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy cures the worst cases of Chronic Catarrh in the Head, as thousands can testify. "Cold in the Head" is cured with a few applications. Catarrhal Headache is relieved and cured as if by magic.

In perfect faith, the makers of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy—the World's Dispensary Medical Association, of Buffalo, N. Y., offer to pay $500 to any one suffering from Chronic Catarrh in the Head whom they cannot cure.

Now, if the conditions were reversed—if they asked you to pay $500 for a positive cure you might hesitate. Here are reputable men, with years of honorable dealing; thousands of dollars and a great name back of them.

They believe in themselves. Isn't it worth a trial? Isn't any trial preferable to catarrh?

"CRAP" SHOOTERS OUTWITTED.

"The Nig" Cries "Cheese It" and Steals Dice and Money.

A crowd of newsboys and bootblacks stood around three of their number who were playing "crap" in City Hall park. One of the players grabbed the pot on a turn up of eleven, when his first throw was six.

"Drop der coin, Dago," shouted one; "dat ain't no winnin crap."

"Hully gee!" exclaimed the other player, "but yer got a gall."

"Ah, youse fellers make me tired," replied the winner, with a look of scorn on his pudgy face. "Where did youse learn ter shoot crap, anyway—in a nursery?"

"Naw, we didn't learn in no nursery, see?" said one of the others angrily. "We know der game, an if yer don't pay up de dust yer'll get yer face bust. Won't he, Mickey?"

"Betcher life," responded Mickey.

"Aw, go punch your uncle."

"Say, Dago," said one of the players, doubling up his fist, "der we git dat coin or not? Yer didn't win it an yer knows it."

"Yer know yer didn't win it," put in the other victim. "Yer threw out a six and den a five. Yer couldn't win unless yer turned up anudder six, could yer? If yer threw a crap yer was bound to lose. But yer didn't. Yer turned up eleven and grabbed der pot. Now fork over dat four cents, er we'll take der breeze out er yer stummick, see?"

The winner declared he was right, and called on several of the crowd to uphold him. The rest of the boys were on the side of the two losers, and it looked like a free fight, when a big negro, with a yellow ribbon in his buttonhole and a pink ribbon around his hat, strolled up.

"Golly, but yer don't know much 'bout crap when yer talks dat way," he said. "Lemme tell yer few things 'bout der game."

The boys prepared to listen, while the negro, assuming an important attitude, began:

"Yer see," he said, "ders five crap, two winners, three losers."

"Ah, don't yer s'pose we know dat? Der yer t'ink yer up agin' a gang of Willies?" put in a diminutive newsboy.

"Now, af yer want dis nigger ter 'splain yer got ter listen, see? Der winnin craps on der firs' trow are seven and eleven. Der losers two, three and double six."

"Ah, fer heaven's sake git to der point," put in the sawed off newsboy. "Wat we wanter know is has der Dago got er right to keep it?"

"Naw, course not. Don' yer see, after der first trow der winnin crap eleven ain't a crap no mo'. Der winnin crap seven after der firs' trow is a losin crap. Now, if der Ginny trew a six, he had ter trow anudder six befo' he made a seven in order to win."

"But he didn't," spoke up one of the players. "He trew a leven and grabbed der pot. Now what oughter happen?"

"What oughter happen?" repeated the negro, swelling with pride, his face taking on an expression of superior knowledge. "Why, yer oughter belt him in der nose. Yer see, while he ain't a winner, he ain't a loser either. He ain't got no right to der pot until he turns up a six, and de only way I can see to settle de row is guv him anudder shot. Let him trow until he turns up a six or a seven."

The winner agreed to this and produced four dirty pennies, which he laid on the ground. One of the older lads produced dice, and the little fellow grabbed them and began shaking them violently in his hand. He was just about to toss them out when the negro yelled:

"Cheese it, de sparrer!"

Without waiting for dice or pennies the players jumped to their feet and dashed off like lightning. After running about a hundred yards they turned to see if they were pursued, but there was no policeman. After skirmishing around for a few minutes they crept to the scene of their late game to get the pennies and the dice. They found neither, and as the voluble negro had long since disappeared it was not hard to guess what had become of them.

"Hully gee, Dago, but we's suckers," said one of the players. "Dat nig fooled us dead."—New York Sun.

When Ice Was a Mile Thick.

Mr. Warren Upham estimates that an area of about 4,000,000 square miles in North America and another of about 2,000,000 square miles in Europe during the Tertiary epoch, "were covered by ice sheets, which in their maximum extent had probably an average thickness of a half or two-thirds of a mile or perhaps even of one mile." The weight, however, of a column of ice half a mile high is in round numbers 1,100 pounds to the square inch, and there are more than 4,000,000,000 square inches in a square mile. And the whole of this enormous mass being extracted from the ocean its differential effect in producing changes of level was doubled.

The ice cumbered land accordingly went down like an overladen ship until it was awash with the waves, and seashells were deposited along coast fringes above the drift. Then, as the ice melted, recovery ensued, and how closely it followed upon relief of pressure is shown by the tilt to the north of the once horizontal beaches of Lake Agassiz.—Edinburgh Review.

Victims of the Guillotine.

As it is impossible now to ascertain the exact number of the victims of the massacre of St. Bartholomew, so it is impossible to give a correct estimate of the number of persons who were put to death by the guillotine in France between Aug. 10, 1792, and the 9th "Thermidor," 1794, but it was certainly not under 40,000. Lamartine and Thiers gave the number as under 20,000, but they do not seem to have been acquainted with the evidence which has been discovered during the last few years of the facts of the "Comite du Salut Public" in the small towns and villages, where roughly constructed guillotines were erected and performed their awful work with appalling regularity.—London Saturday Review.

An Example of Skill.

Among the experts employed at the Bath Iron works is a talented copper worker who is foreman of a copper shop. Not long ago he took a small copper cent, hammering it into a miniature teakettle. The words, "one cent," occupy all the space on the bottom. There are a swinging handle and a movable cover, while the kettle is hollow, and the nozzle too. Water can be boiled in it. Eight hours' labor was given in the making. The artist's name is Robert Ducker and he receives twenty-seven dollars per week.—Kennebec Journal.

Just the Man.

"What we want," said the well known publisher, "is a man to make maps for a history of Africa that we are about to publish."

"I think I am just the man you want," said the applicant, with a glad smile. "For several years I have been a designer in a cloak house."—Cloak Review.

A Deserved Fate.

Some poet wrote the following: "Long is that morn that brings no eve; tall is the corn that no cobs leave; blue is the sky that never looks yeller; hard is the apple that never grows meller; but longer, and bluer, and harder, and tall, is my own lady love—my adorable Poll." P. S.—The author has since died in great agony.—London Tit-Bits.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

GIVING INDIANS MEAT

HOW THE WARDS OF THE GOVERNMENT ARE GIVEN SUPPLIES.

"Beef Issue Day" on an Indian Reservation—Shrunken Cattle Distributed to Hungry Savages—Awful Torture of Inoffensive Creatures.

There were not over 300 Indians there, although they represented several thousand others, who remained in the different camps scattered over the reservation, wherever water and timber and bluffs to shield them best from the wind were to be found in common. Each steer is calculated to supply twenty-five Indians with beef for two weeks, or from 1½ to 2 pounds of beef a day; this is on the supposition that the steers average 1,000 to 1,200 pounds. The steers I saw issued weighed about 500 pounds, and when they tried to run, stumbled with the weakness of starvation. They were nothing but hide and ribs and two horns. They were driven four at a time through a long chute, and halted at the gate at the end of it until their owners' names were marked off the list.

The Indians were gathered in front of the gate in long rows, or in groups of ten or twelve, sitting easily in their saddles, and riding off leisurely in bunches of four as their names were called out, and as their cattle were started off with a parting kick into the open prairie. The Apaches, Comanches, Delawares and Towaconies drove their share off toward their camps; the Caddoes and the Kiowas, who live near the agency, and who were served last, killed theirs, if they chose to do so, as soon as they left the pen. A man in charge of the issue held a long paper in his hand and called out, "Eckhoos-cho, Pe-an-voonit, Hoos-cho and Cho-noo-chy," which meant that Red Bird, Large Looking Glass, The Bird and Deer Head were to have the next four steers. His assistant, an Indian policeman, with "God helps them who help themselves" engraved on his brass buttons, with the figure of an Indian toiling at a plow in the center, repeated these names aloud and designated which steer was to go to which Indian. A beef issue is not a pretty thing to watch.

Why the government does not serve its meat with the throats cut, as any reputable butcher would do it, is not possible to determine. It seems to prefer, on the contrary, that the Indian should exhibit his disregard for the suffering of animals and his bad marksmanship at the same time. When the representatives of the more distant tribes had ridden off, chasing their beef before them, the Caddoes and Kiowas gathered close around the gate of the pen, with the boys in front. They were handsome, mischievous boys, with leather leggings, colored green and blue, and with silver buttons down the side, and beaded buckskin shirts. They sat two on each pony, and each held his bow and arrows, and as the steers came stumbling blindly out into the open, they let the arrows drive from a distance of ten feet into the animals' flanks and necks, where they stuck quivering.

Then the Indian boys would yell and their fathers, who had hunted buffaloes with arrows, smiled approvingly. The arrows were not big enough to kill, they merely hurt, and the steer would rush off into a clumsy gallop for fifty yards, when its owner would raise his Winchester and make the dust spurt up around it, until one bullet would reach a leg and the steer would stop for an instant, with a desperate toss of its head, and stagger forward again on three.

The dogs, to the number of twenty or more, were around it by this time in a snarling, leaping pack, and the owner would try again, and wound it perhaps in the flank and it would lurch over heavily like a drunken man, shaking its head from side to side and tossing its horns at the dogs, who bit at the place where the blood ran and snapped at its legs. Sometimes it would lie there for an hour, until it bled to death, or again it would scramble to its feet and the dogs would start off in a panic of fear after a more helpless victim.

It was the most unsportsmanlike and wantonly cruel exhibition I have ever seen. A bull in a ring has a fighting chance and takes it, but these animals, who were too weak to stand and too frightened to run, staggered about until the Indians had finished torturing them, and then, with blood spurting from their mouths, would pitch forward and die, and they had to be quick about it before the squaws began cutting off the hide while the flanks were still heaving.

The government either purchases steers for the Indians a few weeks before an issue or three or four months previous to it, feeding them meanwhile on the government reservation. The latter practice is much more satisfactory to the contractor, as it saves him the cost and care of these cattle during the winter, and the inevitable loss which must ensue in that time through illness and starvation. Those I saw had been purchased in October, and had been weighed and branded at that time with the government brand. They were then allowed to roam over the government reservation until the spring, when they had fallen off in weight from one-third to one-half.

They were then issued at their original weight. That is, a steer which in October was found to weigh 1,100 pounds, and which would supply twenty or more people with meat, was supposed to have kept this weight throughout the entire winter, and was issued at 1,100, although it had not 300 pounds of flesh on its bones. The agent is not to blame for this. This is the fault of the government, and it is quite fair to suppose that some one besides the contractor benefits by the arrangement. When the beef is issued two weeks after the contract has been made, it can and frequently is rejected by the army officer in charge of the issue if he thinks it is unfit.

But the officers present at the issue I saw were as helpless as they were indignant, for the beef had weighed the weight credited to it once when it was paid for, and the contractor had saved the expense of keeping it, and the Indian received just one-fourth of the meat due him, and for which he paid in land.—Richard H. Davis in Harper's Weekly.

Some London Signs.

Some store window placards noticed in London:

"Oysters, recommended for fortifying the system against influenza."

"Old artificial teeth bought for cash."

"Cigarettes sold by weight."

"Cosmetique for the feet."—New York Sun.

An Absentminded Clergyman.

A clergyman in a little town in New Jersey [illegible] standing the fact that no member of his faith was ever more devoted to his creed than he. His parsonage was close beside his church, he was accustomed to having evening service every Sunday evening, and for the three years of his pastorate he had never failed to preach a sermon there. One Sunday night a few weeks ago the bell in his church summoned him to evening prayer; he put on his overcoat and hat, walked toward the church, saying to himself as he did so, "Service is going to be held there," and never dreamed that it was his service, nor that he was the clergyman who was expected to officiate.

The church filled, the congregation waited, but the clergyman came not. The vestrymen were surprised, and, fearing that the minister was sick, some one was sent to his house to inquire. There the servant said that he had left the house to go to church, and at this the vestrymen became generally frightened. A search was instituted, and finally the preacher was found at the house of a young woman to whom he was engaged to be married, standing by her side, singing to her accompaniment.

She had been surprised at his visit, but not being a churchwoman herself, had [illegible] come at that time, and had said nothing about the service that he was evidently neglecting, while he declares to this day—and those who know him best are confident that he is telling the truth—that the fact that he had a duty to perform—one to which he had been long accustomed—had entirely slipped his mind, and that the first intimation of it was when the vestryman put in an appearance.

Friends accepted the statement, but his bishop didn't, and there is no Episcopal pulpit in America open to him today.—New York Recorder.

Appearances Are Deceptive.

Up Union avenue there trotted a brindle bulldog of large dimensions. He was particularly ferocious of aspect, with a tail that had been cut so short that it was a mere reminder of a tail, ears chopped close to his head; and the picturesque frescoing of scars that freely adorned his massive frame bore mute testimony to the many battles in which he had taken a leading part. He was evidently looking for trouble—for a "scrap"—and he found it. Across the street, sneaking demurely along, was a small black dog of the cur species, with decrepit tail, a liberal crop of "whiskers" and that air of careless abandon so often seen in the tramp species of both the human and the brute family. The bulldog spied him. "Aha!" said he; "there's an easy game. I'll just take a fall out of that fellow."

And without more ado Bully leaped across the street, fell on the other dog like a thousand of brick and, cheered on by his master, he proceeded to do up that little dog. And then that little dog with the whiskers and the air of abandon woke up. He grabbed Bully by the throat and downed him, bit a hunk out of his neck, and then a large portion of Bully's nose disappeared in the fracas. By that time Bully's master interfered and saved his pet from total annihilation. The little dog, still demure, licked his chops, smiled broadly and trotted off up the street, while his opponent was taken home for repairs. And the moral is plain: Don't judge of a book by its cover.—Kansas City Times.

Traveling by Rail in Spain.

I had been told about Spanish trains not being punctual, of Spanish clocks varying, and so forth; but between Barcelona and Valencia I found I still had some things to learn. Of course the train could not go on till the station master had done his coffee, nor could the engine be got to move till the driver had finished flirting; the swashbuckler guard, armed with sword and carbine, has also affairs of his own which may unexpectedly be permitted to control the Spanish pilgrim's progress. But what is this? In open country, miles from any station, the train suddenly pulls up.

I had noticed a man galloping across country. Well, he had been thrown in an adjacent field. The villagers were assisting him to rise; one held his horse. The group caught the engine driver's eye; he simply stopped the train out of sheer curiosity. Further, will it be believed that most of the people got out and ran to join the gaping group? And we actually stopped on this idle errand for about twenty minutes, to the great content apparently of all but half a dozen English, including myself, and two American ladies.—Rev. H. R. Haweis in Contemporary Review.

Vaseline for Colds.

In influenza a little relief is sometimes obtained by painting the inside of the nostrils with a camel's hair brush or a tiny swab dipped in melted vaseline. This process will answer for young children but older persons may snuff up the vaseline.—New York World.

More than one-third of the total number of sailing boats building in the United Kingdom are in course of construction on the banks of the River Clyde.



THE NEXT MORNING I FEEL BRIGHT AND NEW AND MY COMPLEXION IS BETTER.

My doctor says it acts gently on the stomach, liver and kidneys, and is a pleasant laxative. This drink is made of herbs, and is prepared for use as easily as tea. It is called

LANE'S MEDICINE.

All druggists sell it at 50c. and $1.00 per package. Buy one to-day. Lane's Family Medicine moves the bowels each day. In order to be healthy, this is necessary.

HAVE YOU HEARD THE NIGHTINGALE?

Yes, I have heard the nightingale,
As in the dark woods I wandered,
And dreamed and pondered,
A voice passed by all fire
And passion and desire;
I rather felt than heard
The song of that lone bird;
Yes, I have heard the nightingale.

Yes, I have heard the nightingale,
I heard it and I followed;
The warm night swallowed
This soul and body of mine,
As burning thirst takes wine,
While on and on I pressed
Close to that singing breast;
Yes, I have heard the nightingale.

Yes, I have heard the nightingale.
Well doth each throbbing ember
The flame remember;
And I—how quick that sound
Turned drops from a deep wound!
How this heart was the thorn
[illegible]
Yes, I have heard the nightingale.
—R. W. Gilder in Century.

Gingerbread Barometer.

A clever Frenchman who has original ideas on most subjects employs a kind of barometer which may safely be called unique. It is nothing more nor less than the figure of a general made of gingerbread. He buys it every year at the Place du Trone, takes it home and hangs it by a string on a nail.

Gingerbread, as every one knows, is easily affected by changes in the atmosphere. The slightest moisture renders it soft. In dry weather, on the contrary, it grows hard and tough.

Every morning on going out the Frenchman asks his servant, "What does the general say?" and the man applies his thumb to the gingerbread figure.

Sometimes he replies, "The general feels flabby about the chest; he would advise your taking an umbrella." On the other hand, when the general's symptoms are "hard and unyielding," the Frenchman sallies forth arrayed in his best, with no fears for his spotless suit or his new hat. He says the general has so far never proved unworthy of the confidence placed in his prognostications.—Youth's Companion.

Scaring Off a Bear in Russia.

A friend once informed me that upon one occasion, as he sat in his shalashka at a blackcock tok, he was surprised to observe that all the blackcock presently took flight and left the field. As he sat and wondered what could have caused this sudden exodus, the reason for their alarm, in the shape of a large bear, abruptly made its appearance, steering straight down upon the shalashka. Having only small shot with him (No. 4), my friend did not quite know what to do, but as the bear showed unmistakable signs of his intention to investigate the shalashka and its contents, he thought he would see what a little intimidation would do, so he fired off his gun over the beast's head. The wisdom of this move was evident, for no sooner had the smoke cleared than Mr. Bruin was observed in full retreat, galloping off toward the forest as though he had to catch a train.—Longman's Magazine.

Etiquette at Dinners.

The etiquette of French dinners is more formal than that of American. In Paris, which is all France, one must never betray any admiration of any effects evolved during the dinner, gastronomic or decorative, much less speak of them. In New York, which by the same token is all America, it is rather remiss not to express in some uneffusive way one's pleasure of taste or sight. "What a charming arrangement of flowers!" "This salad is something to remember!" and others like these are phrases which no New York hostess thinks of resenting; indeed, rather hopes for. Many French dinner notions are, however, copied here, notably that of serving unbroken dishes.—New York Times.

Figures on Algerian Stones.

Mr. Flamand, who has been studying the inscribed stones in the southeastern part of Algeria, has found many rocks upon which men, women and children, who were evidently prehistoric, are represented. The stones show the figures of horses, cattle, ostriches and elephants, though the elephant has not inhabited this region within historic times. No clew has yet been found to the identity of these people, who were evidently neither Berbers, Arabs, Romans, Vandals or Visigoths. The designs bear considerable resemblance to Egyptian figures.—New York Sun.

Influence of Steam on Magnets.

Researches of German scientists have shown that with long continued heating in steam, magnets lose from 28 to 67 per cent. of their power. If, after this, the magnets are remagnetized and again exposed to the action of the steam, only a very slight loss of magnetic power is found to take place. According to science the experiments which have been made would seem to warrant the conclusion, also, that after such treatment a magnet is less liable to deterioration from mechanical vibration as well as heat.—New York Telegram.

A Dog That Does Not Eat.

There is a dog in Yonkers, belonging to a friend of the writer, that is over twenty-five years old. It has never barked, it never moves from a sitting posture and for the last eighteen years it has eaten nothing. It is a cast iron dog, and has just had a new coat of paint to keep it warm.—Harper's Young People.

A Woman Who Spoils Conversation.

There is a woman I must not forget to mention. She has genius for just one thing. She will dislocate any conversation by coming in with some insane, irrelevant speech that leaves you sprawling. Your ideas will be sailing beautifully and she will make a remark that settles a dead calm. Everybody will be with you, and in she will put her word, and the whole thing is gone to pieces. Oh, I hate women like that, and there are so many of them.—Washington Post.

A Way Out of It.

Mamma (reprimanding three-year-old son, who is flagrantly disregarding table etiquette)—If we were at another's table I should be so ashamed of you I would not know where to hide my head.

Young Diogenes (not at all abashed)—You could put it under the table.—Harper's Bazar.

A Forcible Indictment.

Little Nell—I don't like my papa one bit. He's awful selfish.

Mamma—He is?

Little Nell—Yes'm. He nearly sat down on my dolly, an then, 'stead of takin another chair, he took her chair right away from her an left her on th' hard floor.—Good News.

Statistics of the destruction of life and property by lightning are incomplete and unsatisfactory, but it is well known that lightning is a source of no small danger to man and his belongings, and the study of the means of protection from it is worthy of far more attention than it commonly receives.

Few relics of antiquity are so curiously interesting as the charts employed by ancient mariners, which have portrayed upon them ever so many extraordinary monsters, horrible dragons and terrific giants scattered here and there.

NewspaperARCHIVE®

The Bucks County Gazette

JESSE O. THOMAS, Editor.

OFFICE—CORNER RADCLIFFE AND WALNUT STS.

One dollar per year, in advance.

TO READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

THE GAZETTE will be pleased to receive at all times communications upon current topics. Anonymous communications however cannot be noticed. In all cases the writer's name is required (not for publication) as a guarantee of good faith.

THURSDAY, JUNE 9, 1892.

Delaware River Transportation Company.

Increased Steam Boat Service Between Bristol and Philadelphia.

Steamers Columbia, John A. Warner and Twilight

Leave Bristol for Philadelphia at 7 00, 7 15 10 00 and 11.30 A. M. 2, 4 and 5 P. M.

Leave Philadelphia for Bristol at 7.30, 9.30 and 11 15 A. M. 2,5, 7, 10 and 6 P. M.

SUNDAYS—Leave Bristol at 8.15, 10.30 A. M. 1 and 6 P. M.

Leave Philadelphia at 8.30 A. M. 2 00, 2 30 and 6 P. M.

Inter-State Steamboat Co.

Steam. Florence

Leaves Bordentown at 7.00 A. M., Penns Manor 7.20, Florence 7 40, Tullytown 7.50, Bristol 8.15 and Edgington 8.40 for Philadelphia. Returning, leaves Philadelphia, (Arch Street wharf), at 3.00 P. M. Sundays—Leave Bordentown 7 a. m. and 2 p. m. Leave Phila. at 10 a. m. and 5 p. m.

Excursions 25c. Excursion tickets, 40c.

A SILLY PLEA.

The employment of a few foreign workmen in the Bristol factories worries our esteemed up-county contemporary, the Doylestown Democrat, exceedingly. It claims that they "employ imported cheap labor from the old world to take the bread out of the mouths of the American laborers and their families." Nothing could be further from the truth. The Democrat, if it has any instance in its mind, refers to the Steel mills. Now what are the facts? When the mills were removed from England to Bristol and were ready for operation they found a difficult problem to solve. There was not enough unoccupied labor in Bristol to run their mills. They advertised extensively for workers. All who wanted employment that were in any ways fitted got it. No American laborer was refused work. The trouble is there was too much work for the capacity of the town. As a consequence the town has had an influx of new people. There is room for more. People will eventually come where they can find employment. We even venture to say that if some important mill owner would transfer a plant from England to Doylestown that would give employment to say about 1000 people, that no one in Doylestown would be deprived of work for that reason, and it might be that some of the young men at the county seat who find time hanging heavily on their hands, could be induced, by reason of the wages offered, to earn an honest and honorable living. It is the shallowest kind of demagoguery to assert that the establishment of a new industry in a town takes bread out of the mouths of its inhabitants. A four year old child would know better.

—The course of the Democrats in incorporating into the Congressional Record Henry George's book on "Protection or Free Trade," and circulating that work throughout the country at the expense of the Government, is a matter of special significance to farmers and other land-owners. Saying nothing of the abuse of the Record, and of the copyright privileges in circulating private works at public expense, it should be understood that in this work, as in his other semi-communistic treatises, Henry George really argues for his single tax on land and the exemption of stocks, bonds, mortgages, and all other property from taxation. He wants free trade—the abolition of all taxes on imported articles—not for itself alone, but in order to compel the Government to raise all its revenues by greatly increased taxes on land. In order that these levies may be heavy enough to crush out and destroy all the capital value of land, George wants to cut the Government off from the power of taxing anything else but land. His plan is to take taxes off personal property and all kinds of imported artices, in order that they may be put on the land. He wants free trade in order to allow the Government no choice, but compel it to raise all its revenues by taxing land. And this is the doctrine which the Democratic party is trying to inculcate by circulating George's book at public expense.

—The National Republican Convention is in session at Minneapolis. The situation up to date is that the Harrison forces remain intact and claim to have sufficient number of delegates to elect their man on the first ballot; the Blaine boom has collapsed and the anti-administration forces are on the lookout for a dark horse that can command sufficient strength to overcome the Harrison delegates. The convention yesterday selected Hon. William McKinley as permanent chairman, and the committee on credentials not being ready to act, adjourned until 11 o'clock this morning. It is possible that the nominations will not be made before Saturday.

—The Upper Delaware River Transportation Company will expend about $8,000 in wharf improvements at Bristol this year.

We'll write it down till everybody sees it
Till everybody is sick of seeing it

Till everybody knows it without seeing it—that Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy cures the worst case of chronic catarrh in the head, catarrhal headache, and "cold in the head." In perfect faith, its makers, the World's Dispensary Medical Association of Buffalo, N. Y., offers to pay $500 to any one suffering from chronic catarrh in the head whom they cannot cure.

Now if the conditions were reversed—if they asked you to pay $500 for a positive cure you might hesitate. Here are honorable men with years of honorable dealing, thousands of dollars and a great name back of them and they say—"We can cure you because we've cured thousands of others like you—if we can't we will pay you $500 for the knowledge that there's one whom we can't cure."

They believe in themselves. Isn't it worth a trial? Isn't any trial preferable to catarrh?

SUMMER TOURS

The Latest Publication of the Pennsylvania Railroad.

The 1st of June is a date looked forward to by the thousands who make their preliminary plans for summer outings, and their main guide is the Summer Excursion book issued yearly by the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, which it regularly appears on that date. Advanced copies for the season of 1892 are fresh from the press, and certainly excel anything of like character ever published by this progressive railroad company.

It is not only a compendium of all the rates prevailing over its own and connecting lines to the principal resorts of the land, but it is equally as valuable as a guide-book, with full and explicit information as to how trips may be made, and as to what desirable variations may be utilized to enhance their pleasure and profit. Seventy five famous resorts from Prince Edward Island to the mountains of Western North Carolina, from the southern extremity of New Jersey to the wild lakes of Canada, from the mineral springs of Virginia to the great inland lakes, are described at length, and over fifteen hundred routes, representing a stock of fifteen hundred special forms of tickets, are set out clearly and intelligibly within its pages.

In arranging these routes care has been observed in making them read over lines that present the greatest number of interesting points, and in every case there is a wide field for choice. They also provide for a return trip by a different direction, so that the tourist may find his outing a continual succession of changing scenes.

It is so comprehensive that one could hardly ask for a ticket to an Eastern resort of any prominence and fail to find it ready-made by a variety of routes. One hundred and thirty railroad and steamboat lines are represented in the coupons of these tickets, every one of them connecting directly or remotely with the Pennsylvania system

The cover to this handsome edition represents one of the famous Pennsylvania Railroad Limited Trains [illegible]. The illustrations are the finest style of half tone on as high a grade as the popular magazine productions.

It Should Be in Every House.

J. B. Wilson, 371 Clay St., Sharpsburg Pa., says he will not be without Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, that it cured his wife who was threatened with Pneumonia after an attack of "La Grippe," when various other remedies and several physicians had done her no good. Robert Barber, of Cookport, Pa., claims Dr. King's New Discovery has done him more good than anything he ever used for Lung Trouble. Nothing like it. Try it. Free Trial Bottles at John K. Young's Drug Store. Large bottles, 50c. and $1.00.

Electric Bitters.

This remedy is becoming so well known and so popular as to need no special mention. All who have used Electric Bitters sing the same song of praise.—A purer medicine does not exist and it is guaranteed to do all that is claimed. Electric Bitters will cure all diseases of the Liver and Kidneys, will remove Pimples, Boils, Salt Rheum and other affections caused by impure blood.—Will drive Malaria from the system and prevent as well as cure all Malarial fevers.—For cure of Headache, Constipation and Indigestion try Electric Bitters.—Entire satisfaction guaranteed, or money refunded.—Price 50c. and $1.00 per bottle, at John K. Young's Drug Store.

Will it be Peace or War?

They are at it yet, hammer and tongs; so say the Fidelity Wall Paper Co. of 12 N. 11th St., Phila. While it lasts they will be in position to give the public a chance to buy cheap. Their embossed papers are "world beaters." Send four two cent stamps for samples.

Coughing Leads to Consumption.

Kemp's Balsam will stop the cough at once.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Shiloh's Cough Cure.

This is beyond question the most successful Cough Medicine we have ever sold, a few doses invariably cure the worst cases of Cough, Croup and Bronchitis, while its wonderful success in the cure of Consumption is without a parallel in the history of medicine. Since its first discovery it has been sold on a guarantee, a test which no other medicine can stand. If you have a cough we earnestly ask you to try it. Price 10c., 50c. and $1. If your lungs are sore, chest, or back lame, use Shiloh's Porous Plaster. Sold by Jno. K. Young, 557 Bath street, Bristol, Pa.

Half Rates to Chicago via Pennsylvania Railroad.

For the benefit of delegates and visitors to the Democratic National Convention at Chicago, on June 21st, 1892, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell excursion tickets to Chicago from all principal stations on its lines, at a single fare for the round trip. The rate from New York is $20.00; Philadelphia, $18.25; Baltimore, $17.00; Washington, $17.00, and other stations in proportion. The tickets will be sold from June 16th to 20th, inclusive, and the return coupons will be good to leave Chicago until July 8th, 1892. Tickets will be accepted for passage on the Pennsylvania Limited in either direction in connection with proper extra fare checks.



Mrs. Anna Sutherland

Kalamazoo, Mich., had swellings in the neck, or Goitre From her 10th year, causing **40 Years** great suffering. When she caught cold could not walk two blocks without fainting. She took

Hood's Sarsaparilla

And is now free from it all. She has urged many others to take Hood's Sarsaparilla and they have also been cured. It will do you good.

HOOD'S PILLS Cure all Liver Ills, Jaundice, sick headache, biliousness, sour stomach, nausea.

Bucklens' Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Jno. K. Young.

Wanamaker.

PHILADELPHIA, Monday, June 6, 1892.

Along the Cotton belt—Dress Goods Cottons. The master man has just been there, and with the pencil that fixes prices.

He's an interesting man to keep close to if you care for bargains. Seems reckless, sometimes, the way he slashes. Often no special reason why this stuff or that should be hit upon for the knife. But he means to keep things lively. Like stirring up the animals in a menagerie, only the picking he does is to prices.

Ginghams get it like this:

Polka Dots, 50c from 60c.
Polka Dots, 45c from 60c.
Bordered, 42-inch, 50c from 65c.
Striped Chevrons, 37½c from 45c.
Striped Chevrons, 30c from 37½c.
Dotted Stripes, 40c from 50c.
Lace Chevron, 50c from 75c.
Other Gingham patterns, not so new, that have been 40c, 50c and 65c are now 25c and 37½c.

Cotton Crapes come cantering to the same quick music.

Crocodile pattern, 40c from 60c.
Plisse pattern, 40c from 50c.
Cluster Stripes, 40c from 50c.
Lace Stripes, 40c from 50c.
Bedford Cord Stripes, 37½c from 45c.
Other Crape patterns, not so new, that have been 40c, 50c and 60c, are now 25c, 30c and 37½c.

In Yankee Ginghams there are the regular 12½ centers, the 25c grade at 15c and the 40c kind at 18c—all told of before.

So of the beautiful Brandenburgs at 20c. the rich Riga Cloth at 25c, the webbike Mousseline de l'Inde at 30 and 35c, the silky Sateen (French) at 25c (instead of 35c), the filmy Organdies at 37½c.

Across the aisle Galatea and Cunard (30 and 35c) have harbor, and the catchy Como Batiste at 25c is close by.

Cool Linen Lawns 30 and 35c are near neighbors.

Surely Summertime Dress needs may be simply satisfied.

Ceylon Flannels.

Fresh caught from the princes of Ceylon Flannel makers in Glasgow. Their regular 60c goods at 37½c.

Not another word needed if you knew who these Ceylon Flannel makers were. We may not tell, but their name on any woven stuff is like the mint-mark on a gold piece—a guaranty of excellence.

But you needn't know Ceylons to feel the worth of such goods as these. Every thread, every tint points to pedigree. Almost Broadclothy to the touch. Grasp a handful. Substance there, and weight, too. Nothing slimpsy or sleazy about these Ceylon Flannels.

Here are 35 styles and stripes. Made for sale now. With every prettiness and pertness of patterns that this season has produced. The difference between 60 and 37½c is like a gift to you.

Somehow there's a Challis comfort and stylefulness that no other Dress Stuff can show. The Linen Lawns are crisper and cooler, the Organdies filmier and more fairy-like, the Sateens silkier, but from the five-penny prettiness of a Grenadine Tissue to the glinting folds of the lovely Lansdowne there's nothing that can take the Challis place.

Challis softness! Summer luxury. So dainty to drape. Even the 18c half-wool Challis show their breeding. Printed by artists. More art in them than in many pretentious paintings. More style. Goodness and gracefulness grow with every upward step into the realm of pure wools—37½c, 50c, 60c.

Cotton Crape (15c a yard) makes a charming Evening Costume. Its little cost leaves a big, wide margin for tasteful, tactful trimming. Here are Tans, for instance, which Black Velvet would make elegant, and these rose-pinks with white lace would be most lovely. Delicate blues and crumply creams, softest grays and ivory whites—each and all are beauties — well worth buying.

Serge, navy blue Serge. Like Cheviot for substance. Some of the styles strike the Serge superlative—every one is of the welcome sort.

38-inch at 50 and 65c.
50-inch at $1.
50 and 54-inch at $1.25.
54-inch at $1.50.
50-inch at $1.75.

Perhaps the $1 grade hits the average buyer hardest. The quality is there, so's the style.

The grace of All-Silk Grenadine grows upon you. Such blacks of such beauty are rare—at such prices unheard of before. No slipperiness, no seeming-what-it-is-not. Honest goods, handsome goods.

75c quality plain Mesh Grenadine, 50c.
$1.25 quality Satin Plain Grenadine, 60c.
$1 50 quality Figured Grenadine, 85c.

All-silk, 23 and 24 inches wide.

Five styles Wash Suits for boys of 4 to 9 shall go at $2. Neat checks and stripes (fast colors) with white drill collars, white shield, blue anchored, lanyard and whistle attachment.

Boys' Long Trouser Suits, 12 to 18 years, have been quickened by two styles in neat Homespuns at $18 from $22 and two more at $16 from $20.

Men's Homespun Suits, the stylish kinds, are $12 to $25. Just as easy—and cheap—to be exactly right as to go limping along the ragged edge of fashion.

Two hundred titles of best Novels at ten cents. Pages of while-away-the-Summer-day stories. Catalogue and other kindred books sent free.

JOHN WANAMAKER.

A New Industry.

The undersigned are prepared to undertake all kinds of Electro-Plating in Nickel, Silver and Gold. Also, Electric Bell Work of every description.

ARDREY BROS.,

Pond Street.

Decoration Day

Is Near at Hand.

The most extensive growers and retailers of Plants in eastern Pennsylvania. Nearly two acres. Solid in Pot and Flower Plants. More than we ever had before. More than all the florists in Bucks county. Our Plants the best and cheapest. An examination of stock and prices will convince you. Flower Beds prepared and filled. Gardening in all its branches.

Our Cut Flower Department produces the best Boquets and Designs of every description, cheapest and best. Tomato, Egg, Pepper and Celery plants for sale. The largest and oldest Florist Establishment in Bucks county.

DeWitt Bros.,

Pond St., above Walnut, Bristol, Pa.

Charles Guyon,

GENERAL HOUSE PAINTER!

—AND—

Hard Wood Finisher;

Washington St., next to School House,

BRISTOL, PA.

WILLIAM GRACE,

18 Mill Street, BRISTOL, PA.

WALL PAPERS.

Best Selection in the county, at Lowest Market Prices.

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A full stock ready-made and made to order.

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EDSON BROTHERS, Equitable Building, 1005 F St., Washington, D. C.

Send three stamps for postage on handsome illustrated booklet, "Inventive Progress," publisher's price 20 cents, and our quarto-centennial pamphlet for inventors, manufacturers and patentees. (Mention this paper.)

$6.55 PRESENT FREE!

Beautiful book containing the latest vocal music, full sheet-music plates, handsome cover, including the following gems, unabridged:

Afterwards,	40	I've Worked 8 Hours,	40
Baby's Fast Asleep,	40	I Whistle and Wait,	40
Comrades,	50	Love's Golden dream,	40
God bless our land,	25	Old organ blower, The,	40
Go, Pretty Rose,	50	Our Last Waltz,	40
Guard the Flag,	40	Over the Moonlit Sea,	40
In Old Madrid,	50	Sweet Katie Connor,	40
Mary and John,	40	That is Love,	40

We give this book to introduce to you

KROUT'S BAKING POWDER

And KROUT'S FLAVORING EXTRACTS, Unsurpassed for PURITY and STRENGTH.

Your grocer will give you a circular containing additional Premium List with full particulars how to get them free. ALBERT KROUT, Chemist, Philadelphia.

Miscellaneous.

The Latest Popular Song,

"Come Back to Mother's Home."

Music by Wm. H. J. Wilson.

Words by Frank Dumont, of Carncross Minstrels.

For sale at

W. H. J. Wilson's

MUSIC & STATIONERY STORE

Mill and Cedar Streets,

BRISTOL, PA.

NEW SHOE STORE

In the 2d Ward.

J. Edward Lovett,

—Has opened a New Shoe Store, at the—

Cor. Dorrance & Wood Sts.

Where he has a large assortment of Shoes for

Men, Women and Children.

Especial attention is directed to his stock of

Men's Fine Kangaroo Shoes, Men's Fine Patent Leather Shoes, (Congress and Laced.)

Men's Fine Calf Oxford Ties, Men's Fancy Slippers,

Ladies' Fine Kid Button Turns, Ladies' Fine Kid Oxford Ties.

Customers will find our Styles, Quality and Prices just right. Repairing promptly done.

J. Edward Lovett,

BRISTOL, PA.

E. J. FABER,

Radcliffe and Dorrance Sts.

DRY GOODS & SHOES.

Reductions in Linens, Sheets, Muslins and Pillow Cases.

Every purchaser of Two Dollars and over will receive a Present.

SAMUEL W. BLACK,

DEALER IN

FINE ✧ GROCERIES!

FRUITS

AND PROVISIONS.

TEAS and COFFEES a Specialty.

Goods Delivered Promptly.

YOUR TRADE SOLICITED.

COR. OF RADCLIFFE & MILL STS., BRISTOL, PA.

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All kinds of Seasonable Goods in our line constantly on hand.

Lawn Mowers, Fly Wire, Door and Window Screen,

Ice-cream Freezers, Coolers, &c.

—AT THE—

NEW HARDWARE STORE,

Mill Street, Bristol, Pa.

J. Quicksall & Son.

Albert Baker,

DEALER IN

ICE.

Orders for same Promptly attended to.

BRISTOL, PA.

ICE COLD

Soda Water,

AS COLD AS YOU WANT IT,

At COLLINS',

No. 317 Mill Street,

BRISTOL, PA.

BURTON'S EXPRESS.

JOSHUA BURTON

Is at all times prepared to do

—Jobs of Hauling—

of every description,

and at prices to suit the times. Furniture handled with care.

Orders left at the Telephone office will be attended to promptly.

Miscellaneous

A. F. Yeutter,

MERCHANT TAILOR.

Latest Styles. Popular Prices.

RADCLIFFE STREET,

Near Market,

BRISTOL, PA.

Groceries

In Great Variety and CHEAP

AT FOSTER'S.

Especial care is taken to constantly have on hand the finest BUTTER, TEAS, COFFEES and SPICES that the market affords.

Fruits and Vegetables in Season.

Edward H. Foster,

The DORRANCE STREET GROCER.

Robert Clark,

Upholsterer and Cabinet Maker,

No. 28 Radcliffe St.

Furniture Repaired, Upholstered, Carpets sewed and laid, Carpets taken up and cleaned, Mattresses renovated, Window Shades made to order, Chairs re-caned, packing of Furniture, and Repairing promptly and satisfactorily attended to.

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Highest Grades of

FAMILY FLOUR

FEED, ETC.

—Wood, Lime and Brick,— Grass Seeds.

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(Established 1837.)

Walter F. Leedom,

529 to 535 Bath St.,

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BRISTOL, PA.

The Largest and Best Selected stock in Bristol of

Dress Goods, Linings, Trimmings and Notions. A full line of

CARPETS,

Embracing Moquettes, Wiltons, Velvets, Brussels, Tapastries & Ingrains.

Mattings, Linoleums, Oil-cloth, (table and floor.)

Groceries, Crockery and Queensware in variety.

Agent for Standard Dress Patterns.

Radcliffe and Market Sts.

Angus York,

Contractor and Builder,

Cor. Cedar and Mulberry Sts.,

BRISTOL, PA.

HOUSES FOR SALE

ON EASY TERMS.

HOUSES built to order.

ESTIMATES FURNISHED.

A

MATTING

Opportunity.

100 Rolls of Fancy China Matting, which has been selling throughout the season at 50c. per yard, goes now to

40c. Per Yard,

OR

$14 per Roll.

McCallum & McCallum,

1012-1014 CHESTNUT ST.

Miscellaneous

Hard to Beat.

The New Improved——

Philadelphia Washer,

ANTI-FRICTION MOVEMENT.

With Drop Back for Tub.



The New Improved **Philadelphia Washing Machine,** (made by the Resteln Manufacturing Company) of Philadelphia, is the best, easiest, quickest and most noiseless machine ever offered to the public for its cleansing power, and wherever sold gives universal satisfaction. It is truly **Housekeeper's Friend.**

What is Claimed for It.

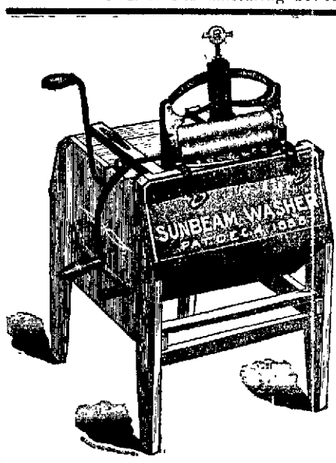
It will wash perfectly clean the finest fabrics as well as the coarsest of clothes. It is the only machine that will wash wristbands, collars, neckbands and stockings, and the only machine that will turn the sleeves and the garments inside out without the aid of the hand Use judgment and use me right and I will make them white.

A trial free of charge will give you a knowledge of its genuine merits.

These machines can be seen at the Bristol Cash Grocery, 329 Walnut Street, Bristol

J. Curtis Howell, Agent

For the RESTEIN Manufacturing Co. for Bristol and surrounding country



The "Sunbeam" Washer,

Does the work Perfectly, Easily and Quickly.

It thoroughly cleanses all kinds of clothing and does it without friction or wear upon the goods. It operates so easily that a 12-year-old child can do a family washing and the operator can sit in a chair while doing it.

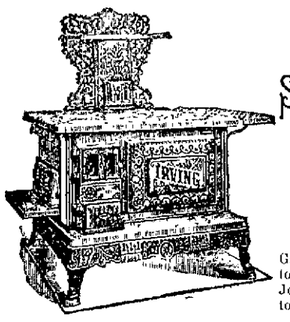
It does it so quickly that a family washing becomes an hour's work, instead of a whole morning's hard labor. It is compact and simple in construction and operation. It is far superior to all others and is a PERFECT WASHER in every respect.

All we ask is to have you take one on trial or have your washing done at your house free of charge

There are no wash boards or corrugations in the SUNBEAM to wear or tear the clothing, and does the work in one-half the time of any other machine, and

COSTS YOU BUT $8.

Call and examine the Machine, and leave your order with S. W. HAYES, Bristol Credit House, Bath st., op. Buckley.



Lewis J. Bevan,

DEALER IN

Stoves, Furnaces, Ranges

—AND—

House Furnishing Goods.

Now is the proper time to invest in a first-class Gasoline Stove. Tin Roofing a Specialty. Custom work done in tin, sheet-iron, copper and zinc Jobbing and repairing in all its branches attended to promptly. Stove repairs of all kinds.

NO. 10 MILL STREET,

BRISTOL, PA.

Large and Varied Stock!

YOUR ATTENTION IS DIRECTED TO A LARGE AND BEAUTIFUL LINE OF

-SLIPPERS-

Of which we have a larger and more varied assortment than has ever been shown before, and when the quality of goods is considered the prices will astonish you. Gentlemen's Fine Ooze Calf, Fine Alligator in black, wine and tan, Fine Velvet Embroidered. Ladies' Slippers in velvet, corduroy and felt. Slippers for Boys and Youths in velvet, embroidered, and other varieties.

Also, Gentlemen's Patent Leather Shoes and Dancing Pumps, all varieties.

REMEMBER THE PLACE,

No. 3 Bath Street, Bristol.

T. A. FARLEY.

Smithie & Shortlidge's Media Academy

Media, Pa., near Philada. School Opens Sept. 24th. Yearly Expense, $500. Circulars Free.

JAMES H. MASON KNOX, D.D., LL.D., President of Lafayette College, writes—Mr. SHORTLIDGE is a most successful teacher. The students whom he has prepared for Lafayette have given abundant evidence of his faithfulness and skill as an instructor. I take very great pleasure in commending him and the Media Academy to all who seek a school to which they may be sure of their sons receiving the very best attention. The school is worthy of the highest commendation.

CHAS. A. SCHAEFFER, Dean of Cornell University, N. Y., writes—I take pleasure in stating that the gentlemen entered without condition. Hoping that you may be able to send us many more such, I am very sincerely yours.

DR. WILLIAM PEPPER, Provost of the University of Pennsylvania, writes—I have had frequent occasion to observe the good results of the thorough work done by the students under your care, and a careful examination of your course of study as compared with the requirements for admission to the University of Pennsylvania, shows that your school affords every opportunity to those students desiring to fit themselves for admission to this as well as to other colleges of the highest grade.

REV. JAMES McCOSH, Ex-President of Princeton University, writes—I have examined with care the courses of studies pursued at SMITH & SHORTLIDGE'S SCHOOL, at Media, Pa., and I find it to be admirable. Mr. SHORTLIDGE has sent us this college a number of fine boys well prepared.

PRESIDENT LESLEY, of Harvard University, writes—You have supplied us with the best possible evidence of the excellence of your school in presenting young men so well intent, and I hope you will have the professional success which you certainly deserve.

Elys Cream Balm For CATARRH

THE CURE FOR CATARRH, COLD IN HEAD, HAY FEVER, CHRONIC HEADACHE, ELY'S CREAM BALM, 50c

THE POSITIVE CURE.

ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York. Price 50 cts.

French Teacher.

PERSONS DESIRING LESSONS IN —FRENCH— At Moderate rates, will please apply to M. GIRARD, Ellis Street, near West Pearl Street, Burlington, N. J.

Sherman & Peirce,

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MILL WORK

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REASONABLE PRICES.

Canal and Dorrance Sts.,

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STOVES AND TINWARE.

T. B. DOUGLASS.

No. 61 Mill Street, Bristol Pa.,

Has always on hand a large stock of first class Stoves and Tinware.

Parlor Stoves, Double Heaters, Cook Stoves, Ranges, Portable Heaters, High Art Stoves, and Embossed Stove Boards, and Bread Boxes, Tin Pitchers, Paper Wash Basins, Galvanized Waiters, Argot Ware, Knives, Forks and Spoons.

Metaline Brilliant,

the best article in the world for cleaning nicke, brass, silver, &c.

Wash Boilers, Japan-ware, Milk Pans and other articles in the tin line.

Polite attention. No trouble to show goods.

TIN ROOFING A SPECIALTY

All orders by mail will receive prompt attention.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

The Bucks County Gazette.

Entered at the Bristol Post Office as second class matter.

THURSDAY, JUNE 9, 1892.

BRISTOL POST OFFICE.

ARRIVAL AND DEPARTURE OF MAILS.

NEW YORK—Arrives at 7.00, 10.45 A. M., 3.15, 7.30 P. M. Closes at 7.00, 8.15, 11.30 A. M., 4.00, 7.00 P. M.

PHILADELPHIA—Arrives at 7.00, 7.45, 10.00 A. M., 1.45, 4.10, 7.30 P. M. Closes at 6.00, 10.00 A. M., 2.40, 6.40 P. M.

NEWPORTVILLE—Arrives at 8.00 A. M. and leaves at 8.08 A. M.

EMILIE, OXFORD VALLEY, &c—Arrives at 6.10 A. M. Close at 11.45 A. M.

BELVIDERE DIVISION — Arrives at 10.45, A. M., 5.12, 7.30 P. M. Close at 7.00, 10.00 A. M.

TULLYTOWN, PENN VALLEY, MORRISVILLE—Arrives at 10.45 A. M., 3.30 P. M. Closes at 7.00 A. M., 4.00 P. M.

TRENTON—Arrives at 7.00, 10.00 A. M., 3.30, 7.45 P. M. Leaves at 7.00, 8.45 A. M., 4.00 and 6.45 P. M.

WESTERN—Arrives at 7.15, 10.00 A. M. Mails for the West and South go by every Philadelphia mail.

Post Office closes 8.00 P. M. Saturday, 8.30 P. M. Open Sunday from 8 to 9 A. M.

W. H. H. FINE, P. M.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

Leave Bristol for Phila., (Broad St.) *2.46, 5.35, 6.30, 6.53, 7.21, 7.41, *8.12, 8.23, *9.14, *9.19, 9.52, *10.26 A. M. 12.07, 1.01, *1.34, *3.03, 3.12, 4.01, *4.58, *5.37, 5.45, 6.25, *7.00, 8.51, 9.27, 11.21 P. M. Sunday trains, *2.46, 7.00, *8.11, 9.00, *9.19, *10.26, A. M. *12.04, 12.25, 5.05, 5.48, *7.21, 7.30, 8.51, 9.28, *11.03 P. M.

Leave Phila. (Broad St.) for Bristol, 12.01, 6.07, 6.28, *6.50, 7.32, 8.30, 10.01, *11.14 A. M. 12.01, 1.10, 1.50, 2.43, 3.32, *4.00, 4.20, *5.00, 5.02, 5.25, *6.00, 6.01, 6.21, *7.03, 7.27, 9.17, *10.00, 10.28, 11.31 P. M. Sunday trains, 12.01, 7.40, *8.30, 9.05, 11.45, A. M. 2.06, *5.19, 5.53, *7.03, 7.25, *8.12, 10.25 P. M.

(*) Express trains.

LOCAL INTELLIGENCE

—The 18th annual meeting of the Union Building and Loan Company will be held on next Monday evening.

—The Bristol club played the Burlington club last Saturday, on the home grounds and defeated the visitors by a score of 4 to 2.

—Henry Brannon, of Tullytown, who, several weeks ago, assaulted his father, has been declared insane and taken to the Norristown Asylum.

—The fifth annual entertainment by the pupils of St. Mark's Parochial School will be given in the new school building on Radcliffe street, on Friday evening, June 17.

—John Leiper, the pitcher for the Bristol club for a portion of last summer, is the pitcher for the crack Portland (Oregon) club, giving the opposing clubs a taste of his curves.

—The Langhorne Standard gives evidence of increasing prosperity by a substantial addition to its columns, new type and a handsomely engraved heading. It presents a neat typographical appearance.

—List of letters remaining in Bristol post office, June 9, '92: Mrs. Anna M. Carr, Joseph Kyle, Chas. Elbert, Miss Ida Keating, Mrs. Mike Harkins, Henry Pooleg, Miss Lizzie Tog, Miss Lou. Zell, F. W. Weakland–3.

—James Sackville was convicted in court yesterday of selling liquor without a license and to minors and on Sunday, and sentenced to pay a fine of $600 and costs and to undergo imprisonment in the county jail for one year.

—The fourth annual pic-nic of St. Mark's church will be held at Bicycle Park, between Bristol and Schenck's station, on the Fourth of July. All kinds of games and sports will be provided, also first-class music and refreshments.

—Mrs. W. Leggett Kolb, wife of the former rector of St. James' church, died at her residence in New Haven, Conn., one day last week. Mrs. Kolb, during her residence in Bristol, formed many warm friends who sincerely regret her decease.

—Children's Day will be observed in the Wood street M. E. church next Sabbath morning. A temperance concert exercise will be held in the evening. A short address will be delivered by the pastor on "The Scientific Certainties about Alcohol."

—Children's Day will be observed in the Presbyterian church on next Sabbath morning at 10.30 o'clock. The church will be decorated with field daisies. The exercises will consist of singing and responsive readings and and an address by Rev. Mr. Upham.

—The attendance at the base ball games in Bristol so far this season has not been up to the average. In order to meet any deficiency the managers of the Athletic Association have arranged for a game on Saturday between the local nine and the Keystone club, and have placed tickets on sale for the game which are being taken rapidly.

—The Morrisville club has signed the LeCompte brothers of last year's Langhorne club, and they strengthen the club greatly both at the bat and in the field. The club is playing a very strong game and with the present team will win the Trades League pennant from the Trenton clubs. They have won 4 games and lost 1 with the strong Roebling club. The club at present consists of the following players: J. Jordan, c.; C. Jordan and Gallagher, p.; Minster, 1b.; C. LeCompte, 2b.; Hart, 3b.; Vandegrift, ss.; G. LeCompte, lf.; Margerum, cf.; Mason, rf.; Hutchinson, C. Margerum and Skinn, substitutes. They will give the Bristol boys a hard tussle the next time the clubs meet.

—Kate Waters, who has kept a notorious speak-easy in Bristol for years, was yesterday convicted of selling liquor without a license, selling on Sunday, and selling to minors and sentenced to pay a fine of $650 and to imprisonment in the County jail for one year and three months.

—At the congregational meeting of the Presbyterian church, last Monday evening, the old board of trustees were unanimously re-elected with the exception of Mr. S. Ardrey who declined serving another year, George W. Strauser being chosen in his stead. The board is now composed of the following members: Charles E. Scheide, Gifford V. Lewis, Dr. H. Pursell, Dr. W. P. Weaver, John C. Stuckert, Harold Peirce and Geo. W. Strauser.

—The dancing class held its final reception on last Saturday evening, at the Foster Memorial Home. The room was finely decorated with flags and flowers. The refreshments consisting of cakes and ice cream were the gift of Mr. Philip Halzell. There were eighteen dances, the music being the cornet, violin and piano. The occasion was much enjoyed by all. Among those participating were Misses Fanny Landreth, May Peirce, Edith Jones, Helen Keim, Anna Swain, Louisa Swain, Hattie Sturdevant, Bessie Scott, Hallie Jarvis, Anna Jarvis, Eva Hunt, Lulu Doron, Anna Runyon, Belle Rogers, Helen Scott, Miss Striker and Mr. and Mrs. William B. Jones, Jr. Messrs. S Phillips Landreth, Albert Switzer, Dr. Charles Abbott, John Dorrance, Morris Dorrance, Armond Morris, Horace Swain, Alex. Sturdevant, Stanton Lawrence, Philip Halzell, Charles Stackhouse, Stanford Runyan, Charles Taylor, Thomas Scott, George Hughes, Richard Abbott and W. H. J Wilson. Others present were Mrs. Frank Bell, Mrs. William Doron, Miss Maria Jarvis, Mrs. Runyan, Mrs. Charles Abbott, Mrs. John Dorrance, Mrs. Emily P. Shoemaker and Mr. and Mrs. Wm. C. Peirce.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Miss Jennie Peck, of Philadelphia, is visiting Miss Sarah M. Hawke.

Miss Davis, of Boston, is the guest of Miss Laura Steel.

Joseph de B. Keim, of New York city is spending his vacation in Bristol.

Joseph Barton, an old Bristol boy, now living in Philadelphia, was in Bristol last Sunday.

Miss Clara B. Emory, of Frenchtown, N. J., was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Stacy B. Pursell, last week.

Mrs. E. C. Hilton and Mrs. Mary E. Wright, of Atlantic City, have been the guests of Mrs. Geo. W. Strauser.

Miss Margaret Crawford, of St. Stephen's College, Anandale, N. Y., was in Bristol this week, visiting old friends.

Hon. B. F. Gilkeson is in attendance at the Republican National Convention at Minneapolis this week. He took with him his son Frank.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Roe, have gone to their old home in England, sailing on the City of Berlin from New York. They expect to be gone three months.

Joseph Q. Bloomsburg, who has been in the employ of the Pennsylvania Railroad, at New York City for some time past, paid Bristol a visit this week.

Cards announcing the wedding of Miss Emily Bevan, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Valentine Bevan, and J. W. Boyce, on the 14th inst., have been issued.

Rev. William Rink, one of the former pastors of the Bristol M. E. church, and who will be remembered by the older members of the congregation, spent last Saturday in Bristol.

Invitations to the wedding of Miss Jennie Fine, daughter of Postmaster W. H. H. Fine, to Dr. Francis L. Abbot, on Wednesday, June 15th, at the St. James Episcopal church, have been issued.

Rev. Dr. E. P. Shields, pastor of the Presbyterian church, has gone to Wooster, Ohio, for a couple of weeks. He will be in attendance at the commencement exercises of the Wooster University, at which institution his son, W. H. Shields, will graduate.

—Miss Mary Fenimore, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Fenimore, and Mr. Marshall S. Lynch, were married yesterday evening at St. Mary's church, Wayne, Pa., by Rev. W. Brice Morrow, Rector of St. James' church, Bristol. After the wedding a reception was held at the beautiful residence of the bride's parents at St. Davids. The bride received many beautiful presents. After the wedding supper the bridal couple took the eight o'clock train for the South. They will reside in Pochahontas, Va. Miss Fenimore was a great favorite in Bristol with both old and young who wish her as many and as warm friends in her new home as she left in her old. Among the Bristol people at the wedding were Mr. and Mrs. Edward Swain and family, Mr. and Mrs. A. Weir Gilkeson, Mr. and Mrs. William V. Leech, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Wilson, Mr. Joseph R. and Miss Meta R. Grundy, Mrs. William E. Doron, Miss Mary A. Gilkeson, Miss Eloise O. Thomas, Miss Emilie Rousseau, Miss Lulu Downing, Messrs. George A. Shoemaker, Burnet Landreth, Jr., Charles Sturdevant, S. Phillips Landreth and George Hughes.

ANNUAL MEETING OF THE SCHOOL BOARD.

At the annual meeting of the School Board the financial statement of the treasurer, Edward H. Foster, was presented and ordered to be filed, and the usual number of copies were directed to be printed and posted as the law requires. The statement was also ordered to be published in the local papers. It shows that there is a balance on hand of about $2,800, out of which the teachers', superintendent's and janitors' salaries are yet to be paid.

The new Board was temporarily organized, and the three new members, Byram C. Foster of the First ward, R. B. Kelly of the Second, and Neil J. McIlvaine of the Fourth ward, presented their certificates and were duly installed. George W. Bloodgood was elected by the Board to fill the vacancy occasioned by the removal of Mr. Wilkinson from the Fourth ward.

The salaries of the Secretary and Treasurer were made one hundred and twenty-five dollars and one hundred dollars respectively, the same as at present.

The treasurer's bond was fixed at $10,000, the same as before, and his commission for collecting the tax the first three months will be same as last year—one and a-half per cent.

The Board was permanently organized by the election of John K. Wildman for president; John K. Young, secretary; Edward H. Foster, treasurer. Two candidates were nominated for treasurer, E. H. Foster and Wm. H. Booz. The former received seven votes and the latter five.

Mr. Wildman, on taking the chair which he has occupied for several years, made a few remarks, in which he thanked the members for the renewal of their confidence, stating that he should endeavor to attend faithfully to the duties of his position in the future, as he had tried to do in the past. He was glad to feel, he said, that he had had their co-operation in the important work of administering the affairs of the schools, and believed that all of the directors were intent upon promoting their welfare and usefulness, aided by the efficient help of the superintendent and the faithful work of the teachers. He wished particularly to say a few words in regard to the privilege which the directors have of visiting the schools—a privilege as well as a duty. Let us, he remarked, go there in the right spirit, with sympathy in our hearts, with kindliness in our eyes, and with friendliness on our lips, ready to encourage and to cheer the teachers in their good work, and to give them praise where praise can be given. If we see faults, or anything touching their qualifications, let us report here, if they are worth attention, and not outside. Let us merit their good will, and lead them to feel, by our kindly spirit towards them, that it would be a pleasure to them to have us repeat our visits.

The principal action that engaged the attention of the Board was fixing the tax-rate. A motion was made by Mr. Little, and seconded by Mr. Booz, that it be thirty-five cents on the hundred dollars. B. C. Foster inquired of the president whether he had looked into the matter, or had any statement or information to present to the Board for the guidance of the members. He remarked that he wanted to vote intelligently on the question, and would be glad for information to serve as a guide. The president in reply said that he had a statement which was the result of careful investigation of the subject, taking into account all needs and every emergency that might arise. He thought the Board could make the rate lower than the sum which had been named. This remark was received with evident satisfaction, especially by the author of the pending motion. He further stated that the rate could safely be fixed at one third of a dollar, and gave facts and figures in support of the suggestion. There was free discussion of the subject, in which Mr. Kelly, Mr. Booz, E. H. Foster, Dr. Osman, Mr. Holt, and others took part. The pending motion was withdrawn. A motion to make the rate 33 1-3 was agreed to unanimously.

The school year was made ten months, the same as it has been for many years. In this respect Bristol stands at high-water mark. Only six other districts in the county have a ten-months' school term. Six of the forty-one districts have their schools open but six months in the year. The average is eight months and three weeks. Throughout the whole State the average length of the school term is only seven and three-quarters months.

It was decided to open the schools for the beginning of the next term on the first Monday in September.

The Board meetings for the ensuing year will be held, as previously, on the first Thursday of each month.

A special meeting for the election of teachers and janitors was appointed for Thursday evening, June 23d.

The superintendent announced that the annual examination of teachers would take place under her charge on Saturday, June 18th.

During the proceedings Mr. Kelly gave a verbal report of the semi-annual meeting of the School Directors' Association of Bucks county, recently held at Doylestown—a meeting that was both profitable and interesting, and the largest thus far of the series. The Bristol School Board was represented by Messrs. Kelly, Osman, Young and Wildman. The Borough Superintendent, Miss Matilda S. Booz, was likewise in attendance, and read an excellent paper concerning one of the topics discussed.

After disposing of some business of a minor character the Board adjourned.

VINCENT.

—Isaac Jackson, of Tullytown, who inflicted a severe cut on the head of William Murphy, because he would not give him 15 cents, was tried at Doylestown, last Monday, and found guilty of aggravated assault and battery and sentenced to the Eastern Penitentiary for a term of three years.

*The merit of Hood's Sarsaparilla is not accidental but is the result of careful study and experiment by educated pharmacists.

BIRCH, OF BURLINGTON, N. J., IS HAVING SO MUCH SUCCESS

with his Broad street lots that no doubt in a short time they will be all taken up. Two handsome cottages will be commenced next week, and others will follow soon with the prospect of some large factories being established in the near future. As soon as the Broad street lots are given away, Birch has two more half mile fronts to give away, one located on Pearl Street, the other on the Delaware river front; both adjoining Burlington College and entirely separate from the Broad street lots, and all located almost within a stone's throw of the four main corners of the city and the passenger depot. A thriving city at this age in America, located and situated with all the advantages and facilities and with 10,000 people as Burlington has, cannot stand still; you might as well try to stop the flow of the tide in the Delaware river. Everyone says Birch has a swelled head; can you wonder at it with his miles of building lots to give away, and acres of carriages and harness at moderate prices?

—How are you going to tell a good paint from a poor one by reading the advertisements?

The poor paint may be advertised more extensively than the good one, as there is a larger margin of profit for the manufacturer. It is a difficult question to answer.

The advertisements of the Chilton Paints have one object in view, to familiarize you with the name CHILTON, and connect it in your mind; this done, we want you to inquire, if you can, of those who have used it, how they like—how it wears—if it is an economical paint to buy—ask all the questions you choose, we will abide by the result and will be pleased to tell you who has used it. Chilton Paint Co., New York or Boston.

*I have had catarrh for twenty years, and used all kinds of remedies without relief. Mr. Smith, druggist, of Little Falls, recommended Ely's Cream Balm. The effect of the first application was magical, it allayed the inflammation and the next morning my head was as clear as a bell. I am convinced its use will effect a permanent cure. It is soothing and pleasant, and I strongly urge its use by all sufferers.—Geo. Terry, Little Falls, N. Y.

A Generous Firm.

We are informed that the proprietors, Messrs. A. P. Ordway & Co., recently sent three dozen of their reliable medicine, Sulphur Bitters, to the Catholic Home for the Aged, which is highly appreciated by the directors and inmates. "As ye sow so shall ye reap."—Editor Catholic Union.

Rules

for the care of the sick. How to cure disease, its symptoms and causes, and other information of great value will be found in old Dr. Kaufmann's great book; 100 pages, fine colored plates. Send three 2-cent stamps to pay postage to A. P. Ordway & Co., and receive a copy free.

TWO DAILY TRAINS TO MONTANA AND PACIFIC COAST.

On and after April 3d, trains on the Northern Pacific Railroad will run as follows: Train Number Three will leave St. Paul 9:00 A. M. daily, running through to Spokane, Seattle, Tacoma and Portland via Butte, Montana. Train Number One will leave St. Paul 4:15 P. M. daily, running through to Spokane, Seattle, Tacoma and Portland via Helena, Montana. Both trains carry complete equipment of Pullman first-class sleepers, day coaches and dining cars.

Through Pullman and tourist sleeping cars will leave Chicago 10:45 P. M. daily, via Wisconsin Central Line, for Montana and the Pacific Northwest. First-class vestibule sleeper will leave Chicago 6 P. M. daily, via C., M. & St. P. Ry., for Butte, Spokane, Tacoma and Portland. These through sleeping cars afford the best of accommodations and enable travelers to avoid all trouble or delays from change of cars en route.

The dining cars on the Northern Pacific Line continue to meet with favor the traveling public. No efforts are spared by the company to make this an attractive part of the service. With the superior accomodations now offered, tourists, business men or settlers will find the Northern Pacific Line the best route to Minnesota, North Dakota, Manitoba, Montana, Idaho, Oregon, Washington, British Columbia, Alaska and California.

Montana, Eastern and Western Washington folders, "Wonderland" book, Sportsmen's Guide, Yellowstone Park, Broadwater Hot Springs and Alaska folders for the season of 1892 are now out of press. Any of these publications will be mailed free on application to General or District Passenger Agents, Northern Pacific Railroad, or to Chas. S. Fee, G. P. & T. A., N. P. R. R., St. Paul, Minn.

Weak Women.

The more sensitive nature of the female sex renders women much more susceptible than men to those numerous ills which spring from lack of harmony in the system. The nervous system gives way, sick headache is frequent, the appetite is lost, and other ailments peculiar to the sex cause great suffering. Hood's Sarsaparilla is peculiarly adapted for such cases, and has received the most gratifying praise for the relief it has afforded thousands of women whose very existence before taking it was only misery. It strengthens the nerves, cures sick headache and indigestion, purifies and vitalizes the blood, and gives regular and healthy action to every organ in the body.

A Complete Establishment.

Johnson Brothers, the popular clothiers at the corner of Mill and Wood streets, are now ready for the Spring and Summer trade. They can dress a man from head to toe in the best style and for a small amount of cash. Their Clothing, Hats, Caps, Underwear, Hosiery, Shoes and Neckwear, are all of the latest styles and best makes. They have suits from $5 to $20, honest goods and well made. Hats, from 40 cts. to $3.00. Underwear from $1.00 to $3.00 per suit; and shoes, well made, neat, strong and substantial, at various prices. For reliable goods, bought from standard houses, go to Johnson Brothers. They keep no auction trash upon their premises.

MUSICAL COLLEGE.—The Summer Term opens August 1st., in Vocal and Instrumental Music. For catalogues address Henry B. Moyer, Freeburg, Pa.

RELIGIOUS NOTICE.

Services at the Baptist church Sunday, June 12th, is as follows: At 10.30 a. m. the Sunday-school will observe Children's Day. An excellent programme has been prepared. The pastor will make an address on an appropriate subject. The collection will be for Bible and Missionary work on the Home Mission field. Sunday-school at 2 p. m.; pastor's bible class at the same hour. At 7.45 p. m. Rev. J. S. Shurnkoff, of Bulgaria, and a member of the graduating class of the University of Pa., will be present and talk on the Social and Religious Life of Bulgaria. Mr. Shurnkoff comes highly endorsed and will give a very interesting and profitable discourse. The ordinance of baptism will be administered at the evening service.

Oh, What a Cough.

Will you heed the warning. The signal perhaps of the sure approach of that more terrible disease Consumption. Ask yourselves if you can afford for the sake of saving 50c., to run the risk and do nothing for it. We know from experience that Shiloh's Cure will cure your cough. It never fails. This explains why more than a Million Bottles were sold the past year. It relieves croup and whooping cough at once. Mothers, do not be without it. For lame back, side or chest use Shiloh's Porous Plaster. Sold by Jno. K. Young, 557 Bath street, Bristol, Pa.

DR. ELLA R. SHINN, DENTIST,

No. 50 Bath Street, Bristol,

Is at her office every day to receive her patients for all dental work. Dr. T. S. Heineken will be at her office, on Wednesday morning for painless extracting of teeth.

WANTED—a good, reliable and industrious man for collector. Apply, Metropolitan Life Insurance Company, Wood street, Bristol, Pa.

WANTED board for man and wife. Would prefer private family. Good location. Address, P. O. Box 156, Bristol, Pa.

☞S. T. Valentine, the well known sign painter, at No. 53 Radcliffe street, is now prepared to put the new numbers on dwellings and business houses, from a fancy gold number on the transom to a cheap one on tin. All work done at the lowest possible prices. Samples furnished.

MARRIED.

RANDALL—PATTERSON.—On June 2, '92, by Rev. J. S. Cook, Mr. J. Merton Randall and Miss Nettie W. Patterson, all of Bristol, Pa.

New Advertisements.

FOR SALE.

A HANDSOME NEW CANOE. COST $80. Will be sold at half price. Address GAZETTE OFFICE.

Teachers' Examination.

THE ANNUAL EXAMINATION FOR Teachers in Bristol Borough, will be held Saturday, June 18th, 1892, commencing at 9.00 o'clock, A. M. Only applicants for positions will be examined.

MATILDA S. BOOZ, Supt. of Schools.

Notice for Proposals to Build Road-bed.

SEALED PROPOSALS for Macadamizing Bath street, Bristol, Pa., from the North crossing at Otter street to the North crossing at Buckley street, a distance of about nine hundred feet, and a width of about thirty-six feet between gutters, will be received by the undersigned until noon of the 15th day of July, 1892.

Foundation material now in to be used in the new work, but to be picked up, properly relaid, and rebroken if necessary. Road-bed to be finished with crown at center, eleven inches above bottom of gutter at curb line.

Trap rock stone to be used, three inches of one and a-half inch on foundation, and two inches of coarse screenings for finishing course.

Surface to be properly wetted and rolled with not less than ten ton roller.

Contractor to furnish reliable bond conditioned for the proper execution of the work and keeping in repair for one year. The distances herein given are only approximate and do not bind the Borough.

The right is reserved to reject any and all bids.

JOHN N. DEGROOT, Chairman of Com. on Streets and Highways. Bristol, Pa., June 1, 1892.

Wm. M. Downing, Jr.,

Manufacturer and Dealer in

FLOUR!

FEED, GRAIN, SEEDS, BALED HAY, &c.

All goods sold at lowest cash prices. Try the celebrated Climax Flour.

☞Orders delivered promptly in all parts of the town.

Nos. 314 & 316 Mill St., BRISTOL, PA.

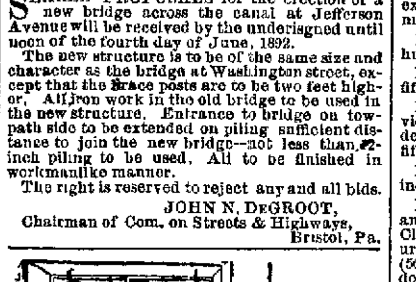
NOTICE FOR BIDS.

SEALED PROPOSALS for the erection of a new bridge across the canal at Jefferson Avenue will be received by the undersigned until noon of the fourth day of June, 1892.

The new structure is to be of the same size and character as the bridge at Washington street, except that the Brace posts are to be two feet higher. All iron work in the old bridge to be used in the new structure. Entrance to bridge on tow-path side to be extended on piling sufficient distance to join the new bridge—not less than 2-inch piling to be used. All to be finished in workmanlike manner.

The right is reserved to reject any and all bids.

JOHN N. DEGROOT, Chairman of Com. on Streets & Highways, Bristol, Pa.



Best Made Clothing in Philadelphia.

Our Home-spuns are attractive, because of their excellence—popular, because of their moderate cost. They are shown in our windows this week in all shades and latest patterns, with prices that are convincing.

Light in weight, dressy, comfortable, inexpensive—nothing can give better satisfaction for warm weather wear.

A fine stock of Children's Wash Stripes in Sailor Suits; also, Boy's Tennis Shirts and Blazers.

A. C. YATES & CO.,

13th and Chestnut streets, PHILADELPHIA.

Miscellaneous

The Best **Geraniums** that have been sold in Bristol this season,

$1.00 a Dozen.

CHAMBERS' FLOWER STORE, 223 Market St., Bristol.

GEO. W. LOUDERBOUGH, CONTRACTOR and BUILDER.

Residence, No. 68 Bath Street, BRISTOL, PA.

E. M. Eldridge's

Grocery and Provision Store, Wood and Mulberry Sts.,

IS THE PLACE FOR

Fresh Vegetables in Season

Try a can of Roast Beef, (A Luxury,) Twenty cents a can.

When in need of goods in my line, I will be pleased to fill you a trial order.

Our Motto: "Good Goods — Low Prices."

Notice of Application for Incorporation.

IN THE COURT OF COMMON PLEAS OF BUCKS COUNTY.

NOTICE is hereby given that an application will be made to the said Court, on the Sixth day of June, A. D., 1892, at 2 o'clock, P. M., of said day, under the Act of Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, entitled "an Act to Provide for the Incorporation and Regulation of Certain Corporations," approved April 29th, A. D., 1874, and the supplements thereto, for the charter of an intended corporation to be called "ALLEMANIA VEREIN," the purposes whereof are for social enjoyment, in promoting intercourse and friendship among the Germans; and in perpetuating German social customs, and to aid and assist worthy needy Germans, and for these purposes to have, possess and enjoy all the rights, benefits and privileges of the said Act of Assembly and its supplements. The application is now on file in the Prothonotary's office.

B. F. & A. W. GILKESON & W. S. WRIGHT, Solicitors.

J. W. McBride,

DEALER IN

Fine -:- Groceries!

BUTTER and CHEESE From the Best Dairies.

CANNED GOODS in Variety

Goods Delivered Promptly.

Corner Wood and Dorrance Streets, BRISTOL, PA.

An Ordinance

TO APPROPRIATE MONEY FOR THE USE OF THE BOROUGH OF BRISTOL FOR THE YEAR ENDING FEBRUARY 28, 1893.

The Burgess and Council of the Borough of Bristol do ordain:

That the sum of sixteen thousand, seven hundred and seventy-five (16,775) dollars be, and the same is hereby appropriated for the use the Borough for the year ending February 28th, 1893, as hereinafter provided, to wit:

For lighting streets, 126 lights, at twenty-four (24) dollars each, per annum, three thousand and twenty-four (3024) dollars.

For incidental expenses of same, twenty-six (26) dollars.

For salary of one chief of police at fifty (50) dollars per month, and four patrolmen at forty (40) dollars per month each, twenty-five hundred and twenty (2520) dollars.

For incidental expenses of committee on Police three hundred (300) dollars.

For annual appropriations to the Fire Companies, six hundred (600) dollars—three hundred and fifty (350) dollars to Fire Company Number One, and two hundred and fifty (250) dollars to Fire Company Number Two.

For water rent for fire hydrants to April 1st, 1893, inclusive, seven hundred and fifty (750) dollars.

For Building Association dues on property occupied by Fire Company Number One, to June 1st, 1893, inclusive, one hundred and sixty (160) dollars.

For incidental expenses of committee on Fire Protection, four hundred and ninety (490) dollars

For re-surfacing Bath street with crushed stone, two thousand, five hundred (2500) dollars.

For new bridge over canal at Jefferson Avenue, six hundred (600) dollars.

For locating and marking street lines, four hundred (400) dollars.

For improving grades of Mill and Market street hills, three hundred (300) dollars.

For new crossings and covered gutters, seven hundred (700) dollars.

For work on alley running west from Pine street, north of Headly street, two hundred (200) dollars.

For salary of Supervisor of streets, four hundred (400) dollars.

For general repairs on streets and incidental expenses of committee on Streets and Highways, nine hundred (900) dollars.

For collection and removal of garbage, five hundred (500) dollars.

For relief and burial of poor, one hundred and fifty (150) dollars.

For the use of the Sanitary committee in providing against the outbreak or spread of epidemic or contagious disease, one hundred and fifty (150) dollars.

For interest on Borough debt to April 1st, 1893, inclusive, five hundred and sixty (560) dollars.

For salaries of Borough officers, two hundred and forty-five (245) dollars, as follows: Town Clerk, one hundred and fifty (150) dollars; Treasurer, twenty-five (25) dollars; Attorney, fifty (50) dollars; Keeper of town clock, twenty (20) dollars.

For revising and codifying the Laws and Ordinances of the Borough, five hundred (500) dollars

For Printing, Advertising, fees of Fire Warden and Surveyor, and other incidental expenses, eight hundred (800) dollars.

Enacted into an ordinance at the Council Chamber this 9th day of May, A. D., 1892.

FRANCIS FENIMORE, Burgess.

Attest—J. Wesley Wright, Clerk.

$200.00 Reward.

IN VIEW OF THE FACT THAT ALL EFforts on the part of the county officials to detect the party or parties guilty of the murder of Francis G. Wilson have as yet availed nothing, and, WHEREAS, it is of vital importance to the protection of life and to the cause of good government in this Borough that all possible means should be used to bring the guilty party or parties to justice, the Burgess and Council do hereby offer a reward of Two Hundred Dollars ($200) for information leading to the detection of the party or parties guilty of the murder of Francis G. Wilson.

The Clerk is hereby authorized to have this resolution advertised by publication in the two local papers and by handbills posted in conspicuous places in the Borough.

FRANCIS FENIMORE, Burgess.

J. WESLEY WRIGHT, Clerk.

Bristol, May 26, 1892.

ANNUAL STATEMENT

OF THE

FINANCES

Bristol Borough Public School District

For the Year ending June 2nd, 1892.

EDWARD H. FOSTER, Treasurer.

DR.		CR.	
Balance on hand June 4th, 1892	$2,286 29	Superintendent's salary	$600 00
State appropriations	2,561 31	Teachers salaries	6,938 50
Received from taxpayers	7,206 64	Janitor's salaries	1,027 00
" " Collector	1,422 50	Secretary's salary	125 00
" " W Louderbough, fines	26 00	Treasurer's salary	100 00
" " E. N. Booz, fines	26 00	Tax receiver's commissions	109 43
" " Tuition non-residents	57 38	Interest on loans	135 00
Donation to Library	10 00	Books and stationery	720 08
	$13,679 12	Fuel	296 80
		Repairs	438 00
		Printing	63 32
		Water rent	40 00
		Care of clocks	25 00
		Fire proof safe	25 00
		School Journals	14 85
		Sundries	127 37
		Balance on hand June 2nd, 1892	2,833 71
			$13,679 12

Account of Collection of School Tax:

E. H. FOSTER, Receiver.

Duplicate for 1891		$9,393 22
Recd. first sixty days	$6,740.82	
5 per ct. discount on above	374.78	
Rec'd. last thirty days	551.82	
		$9,393 22

ACCOUNT OF EDW. N. BOOZ, Delinquent Tax Collector.

Delinquent Duplicate	$1,742 80	Amount paid Treasurer	$1,422 50
Additional 5 per cent. collected	71 12	Remits and errors	320 30
		Commissions	71 12
	$1,813 92		$1,813 92

WM. H. BOOZ, ROBT. W. HOLT, THEO M. MOON, } Auditing Committee

RESOURCES—Cash in Treasurers hands	$2,833 71	
Real estate and personal (estimated)	36,200 00	
Total resources	$39,033 71	
LIABILITIES—Bonds outstanding	$3,000 00	
		$36,033 71

Approved by the Board at the Annual Meeting, held June 2nd, 1892

Attest—J. K. YOUNG, Secretary J. K. WILDMAN, President.

Miscellaneous

B. C. FOSTER,

Watchmaker & Jeweler,

Cor. Mill and Wood Sts., BRISTOL, PA.

Has constantly on hand all the new designs in

Watches, Jewelry and Silverware,

Spectacles & Eyeglasses,

Rogers Bros. A No. 1 Silver-Plated Ware, 8-Day Clocks in Walnut, Oak and Black Enamel Wood, $4 to $10.

☞ Particular attention given to Repairing Fine Watches, Clocks and Jewelry. All work done at home and warranted to give satisfaction.

Burke's Express.

In the future you will please find me at the house of Mr. Walton, upper side of Washington street, next door to the corner of Cedar street.

F. B. BURKE,

P. O. Box, 314. Bristol, Pa.

When : IN : Want

OF

Fine Dress Goods

AT LOW PRICES

Do not Forget to Examine the Stock of

J. Wesley Wright

We are now opening and have on hand a fine line of

CARPETS!

Velvets, Brussels, All-Wool and Cotton Ingrains,

Hall and Stair Carpets; a large assortment of Rag Carpets.

Table & Floor Oilcloth, Shades and Shading.

J. Wesley Wright

BRISTOL, PA.

S. W. GROFF,

DEALER IN

Fine - Groceries,

PROVISIONS, MEATS,

Fresh & Dried Fruits, Canned Goods, Vegetables, etc.

45 MILL STREET, BRISTOL, PA.

A. E. Baylies,

Jeweler and Practical Watchmaker,

307 Mill Street, BRISTOL, PA.

Reliable Goods, Reasonable Prices.

Personal attention given to Repairing

—WATCHES—

of every description, in a first-class manner.

Legal Advertisements

ESTATE NOTICE.

Estate of EMMA CUTLER, Dec'd, late of Bristol Borough, Bucks County, Pa.

ALL persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having legal claims against the same are desired to present them in proper order for settlement without delay to

A. WEIR GILKESON, Administrator.

ESTATE NOTICE.

Estate of CHARLES MYERS, SR., deceased, late of Bristol Borough, Bucks county.

ALL persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate settlement, and all persons having legal claims against the said estate are requested to present the same in proper form, without delay, for settlement, to

GEORGE S. MYERS, JOHN B. MYERS, Executors.

Or their Attorney, JOHN C STUCKERT.

ESTATE NOTICE.

Estate of SAMUEL ROBINSON, deceased, late of Bristol Township, Bucks Co., Pa.

ALL persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having legal claims against the same are desired to present them in proper order for settlement, without delay, to

CLEMSON ROBINSON, Adm'r, Llanwellyn, Delaware county, Pa., or E. R. BELLINGS, Edgely, Bucks county, Pa.

ESTATE NOTICE.

Estate of MARY ANN LAVERTY, late of Bristol borough, Bucks County, deceased.

LETTERS testamentary on above Estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said Estate are requested to make payment, and those having claims to present the same, without delay, to

WM. H. SMITH, Executor.

A. Weir Gilkeson, Atty.

ESTATE NOTICE.

Estate of CATHERINE BOYLE, late of Bristol Borough, deceased.

ALL persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having legal claims against the same are desired to present them in proper order for settlement without delay to

DR E. J. GROOM, JAMES ROGERS, Executors.

ESTATE NOTICE.

Estate of PHILIP CALLAHAN, deceased, late Bristol Borough, Bucks County

ALL persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having legal claims against the same are desired to present them in proper order for settlement without delay to

JAMES WRIGHT, Administrator.

Gilkeson & Wright, Attys.

ESTATE NOTICE.

Estate of MORRIS NEWMAN, deceased, late of Bristol Borough, Pa.

ALL persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate settlement, and all persons having legal claims against the said estate are requested to present the same in proper form, without delay, for settlement, to

WILLIAM TERNESON, Administrator.

Or, JOHN C. STUCKERT, his Attorney. apr14-6t

Miscellaneous

Don't Pay Such Extravagant Prices for Carriages and Harness.

WANTED, 60,000,000 PEOPLE!

To send for the largest Carriage and Harness Cha s ever Published. Established 1862. I carry in stock everything I advertise and more too, over 100 distinct styles of each, Carriages and Harness. The most complete line of the latest designs in Novelties for Summer driving, including all styles of Canopy and No Top Buckboards for 2, 4, 6 and 8 passengers, Kron Prinz Traps, Spindle Buggies, Spindle and Saratoga, Surries, Sporting, Game and Driving Wagons, all Russett Finished Buggies, Mincola and Cradle Spring Carts, Cutunders, Ladies' Loop and Park Phaetons, etc., Russet and Red Harness, White Canvas and English Rush Collars, and everything from the smallest Goat and Pony to the heaviest Express and finest Road, Track and Coach Harness, Saddles, and Complete Equestrian Outfits, Lap Robes, Dusters, Coolers, Sheets, Whips and everything pertaining to the Road, Track and Stable, making positively the largest assortment in America, and all at very Moderate Prices.

Call and examine, or send for Catalogue and Price List, as it will save you money.

JAMES H. BIRCH,

Manufacturer of Light Carriages, Harness and Sleighs,

BURLINGTON, NEW JERSEY, U. S. A.

Business Opening.

Chas. H. Ancker,

(Formerly with Herrmann)

UPHOLSTERING

AND

JOBBING of all Kinds,

PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

Orders by mail receive strict attention.

Next to the Postoffice.

FREDERICK KING,

DEALER IN

HEADLIGHT AND OTHER OILS,

LAMPS AND FIXTURES.

CONFECTIONERY!

Corner Pond and Dorrance Sts., BRISTOL, PA.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

THE GRASS

The grass so little has to do—
 A sphere of simple green,
With only butterflies to brood,
 And bees to entertain,

And stir all day to pretty tunes
 The breezes fetch along,
And hold the sunshine in its lap,
 And bow to everything,

And thread the dews all night, like pearls,
 And make itself so fine—
A duchess were too common
 For such a noticing

And even when it dies, to pass
 In odors so divine,
As lowly spices gone to sleep,
 Or amulets of pine

And then to dwell in sovereign barns,
 And dream the days away—
The grass so little has to do,
 I wish I were the hay!
 —Emily Dickinson

CAPTURING A THIEF.

Twenty five years ago certain parts of western Wisconsin were infested with horse thieves Their operations were so systematic and covered so large a region that detection was extremely difficult

In a few years indeed they had things much their own way, but at last the farmers goaded to action by the failure of the authorities to cope with the thieves organized themselves into vigilance committees

The committees were not lawless bodies of ranchers, but were societies incorporated under the laws of the state to protect their members against larceny and to recover stolen property

The active work of these vigilance committees was done by "the riders," usually five in number one of whom was captain When more help was needed the riders might call to their assistance as many members as the case seemed to demand

Among the scores of hardened men who at that time alternately worked and loafed along the Mississippi river was one named Jim Corsen Though nothing criminal had been proved against him, his practices and associations gave color to the suspicion that he would not hesitate to steal whatever property he could safely make off with In his habits he was reckless dissolute and defiant

In one particular he differed from most of his lawless associates Instead of constantly loafing about the river whether there was work to be had or not he would occasionally go back a few miles into the country, hire out to some farmer and work for a week or two

One of the men for whom he had worked several times was William Dexter, a good natured easy going old farmer who lived ten miles from the river Corsen had worked so well for Dexter that the old farmer had begun to feel confidence in him

"Corsen ain't so big a rascal as some folk would like to make out," he said to one of his neighbors who had suggested that it was not wise to have such a fellow about

Like most of his neighbors at that time, Dexter allowed his cattle to roam at will during the day, and at night shut them in a yard near the house

On going out to milk his cows one morning he found the bars down and all the cattle gone

"What! what!" he exclaimed, rubbing his eyes "I must 'a' left them bars down last night!"

He went to look for his cattle and found the herd at midday but a yoke of fat oxen which he had been intending to drive to market in a few days was missing

Corsen was not at the time at work for Dexter and no suspicion fell upon him

Dexter was a member of the vigilance committee He notified at once the proper officers of the society and Blackman, their captain was sent for He was a keen courageous young farmer, tall and smooth faced

At dark the riders reported to him for duty Dexter joined them

"The thief," said Blackman "has either taken the oxen to the city and sold them or he has hidden them on the island It is more likely that he went to town with them nowadays they want the money as soon as they can get it"

A night ride of twenty five miles brought them to the city There were in the place at that time a dozen or more cattle dealers, including butchers Each of them was visited and closely questioned but without any practical result Not one of them reported having seen the stolen oxen

"We will look 'em up," said Blackman

He knew that nearly every butcher had a pasture of some sort, as near to the city as possible, where he kept the beef cattle he had on hand He knew that some of the dealers were dishonest and occasionally received stolen property

As quietly as possible the riders began the search, going from one pasture to another Just at nightfall, in a pasture which belonged to a German butcher, they found the missing oxen Dexter identified them took his property and started them into the city

So much was accomplished, but it was now necessary to find the thief

When the German butcher was confronted with the oxen, he rolled his eyes in evident distress However, he was not disposed to give up the cattle

"I haf bought dose oxens ten days pefore" he declared doggedly

"See here, my friend," said Blackman, "it will do you no good to lie about this business These oxen were stolen night before last They are fully identified You bought them yesterday morning Now, sir you answer our questions—tell us the truth remember—or we'll have you in jail in less than half an hour"

"Py Shorge!" whined the man "Ven I haf known dot dose oxens vas stoled, I puys dem not"

"We understand that But tell us what sort of man it was you bought them of"

Thoroughly terrified and convinced that Blackman could find out whatever he desired the butcher told the whole story

"I dells you true," he said "Dot man vas a young fellar, short und thick, mit black hair und eyes und a grooked nose"

"Corsen!" the men exclaimed

Further questioning served to strengthen the impression that the thief was Corsen To find and arrest him was the next thing to be done

It was found that he generally staid with a young man of his acquaintance at a cabin thirty miles down the river from the city An old woman, an aunt of Corsen's crony, kept house for them

The cabin stood at the foot of one of the high rock crested Mississippi bluffs and within a stone's throw of the river bank

Anticipating trouble in making the arrest, Blackman called out a few more men on his way down the river There was another all night ride, wearying alike to men and horses At the end of it Blackman's party, increased to a dozen men, dismounted and tied their horses a short distance from the cabin

It was morning, but the sun had not yet risen A gray mist hung over the valley, shutting out distant objects The cabin itself was seen indistinctly, and showed no signs of any stir within

The men surrounded it and Blackman advanced to the door and knocked There was no response, but sounds of moving about were heard within

"Open the door!" Blackman demanded

Still there was no reply Just as Blackman called for an ax that stood near, thinking to break in the door, it was opened by the old woman

Blackman asked first for Corsen's crony

"He's gone down the river He went away a week ago," said the old woman

"Where is Jim Corsen?"

"He's gone too"

Blackman entered the cabin The woman, frightened, went out Blackman noticed this movement

It seemed absurd to think that any man would try to hide in so small a room Two beds occupied nearly all of the space

Blackman stepped into the center of the room motioning to his followers to keep outside. In the ceiling of boards above his head so low as to be within easy reach, was a square hole But this aperture was closed, and the cover, when Blackman tried to push it aside, resisted his best efforts

Again he called for the ax, and again he found its use unnecessary, for the board was shoved swiftly to one side, and Blackman suddenly found himself looking into the muzzle of a cocked revolver held within two feet of his face

It was Corsen who held the revolver He glared down at Blackman.

"Move a hand and you're a dead man!" he cried

"Very well sir, I'm here," said Blackman He gazed unflinchingly at the revolver and into the eyes of the desperate man behind it

"What are you here for?" said Corsen

"To arrest you"

"For what?"

"For stealing Dexter's cattle"

Corsen uttered an oath "I ain't a thief and I won't be arrested!" he said

"You are one against a dozen" said Blackman

"What of that? I'll shoot the first man that makes a move"

"All right Shoot me, and you'll still be taken in the end"

"Never! There ain't men enough in this county to take me alive"

"You might as well understand" said Blackman speaking slowly, "that you will be taken—if not alive then dead You need not expect my men to come in here one at a time for you to shoot down at your leisure Instead of that they will set fire to the house, and you will be roasted out only to be shot down like a dog"

"But what about you?" cried Corsen, with a triumphant gleam in his eyes "I'll shoot you dead if they undertake that!"

"You will do as you please about that" replied Blackman To see him one would have thought it was a matter of small consequence "But the men will capture you just the same and in that case they might not treat you well I can't say what they would do"

Corsen could easily guess what would be done In imagination he saw himself dangling from a limb of the nearest tree The vision caused him to waver

"What will you do with me if I surrender?" he asked

"Deliver you up to the officers of the law"

"Will you swear it?"

"No My word is good enough I as sure you that there will be neither hanging nor shooting done if you surrender"

"But you've got to swear it"

"I shall not swear it"

"I'll shoot if you don't!"

"Fire away!"

Corsen hesitated Blackman looking him steadily in the eye saw that the time had come to take advantage of his hesitation

"Turn that revolver the other end to and give it to me" he said At the same time he held out his hand to receive it

For two minutes the men glared at each other and neither spoke a word Then Corsen slowly turned the revolver and gave it up

"Now, come down!" said Blackman, instantly covering him with the weapon

The fellow obeyed with alacrity Thirty seconds later he was wearing a pair of handcuffs, and after that gave his captors no more trouble

He was immediately taken to the county seat and lodged in jail At his trial he was clearly identified by the German butcher He was convicted and sentenced to twelve years' imprisonment at hard labor at Waupun —Charles L Wood in Youth's Companion

The Williams and Johns

It would be difficult if not impossible, to estimate the relative frequency of names prior to the Norman conquest, which created something like a revolution "William" of course got a good start, as is shown in 'Doomsday Book,' where stand 68 Williams 48 Roberts 28 Walters and 10 Johns In 1173 Sir William St John and Sir William Fitz Hamon entertained a dinner party at the court of Henry II The invitations were limited to knights of the name of William, and the company numbered 120

But the day of 'John' was not long to tarry, and in 1347 the common council of London contained 35 Johns, 17 Williams 15 Thomases, 10 Richards 8 Roberts, and in 1385 out of 376 names enrolled in the Guild of St George at Norwich there were 128 Johns 47 Williams 41 Thomases From that day to this John and William have held their ground as the commonest baptismal names in England —Blackwood's Magazine

The Way of the World

"There go the Spicer Wilcoxes mamma! I'm told they're dying to know us Hadn't we better call?"

"Certainly not dear! If they're dying to know us, they're not worth knowing The only people worth our knowing are the people who don't want to know us"—London Tit Bits

A Yankee in Paris

A Yankee was puzzling over a placard in the Rue St Honore the last line of which was Special pour la coiffure des dames To another Yankee, who happened along he said it was something about coffer dams but he'd be blest if he knew what —New York Sun

Checks Dated on Sunday

A check dated on Sunday is not necessarily void, but is open to suspicion It is doubtful if any bank would cash such a check if attention was directed to the date, and few men of ordinary common sense would so date a check —New York Herald

Of Course

Mrs Wickwire—Let me have half of the paper, Henry, please

Mr Wickwire—Which half do you want?

Mrs Wickwire—The better half, dear

And he handed her the "woman" half of course —Indianapolis Journal

Chinese Can Sleep.

In the item of sleep the Chinese establishes the same difference between himself and the Occidental Generally speaking, he is able to sleep anywhere None of the trifling disturbances which drive us to despair annoy him With a brick for a pillow, he can lie down on his bed of stalks or mud bricks or rattan and sleep the sleep of the just, with no reference to the rest of creation He does not want his room darkened nor does he require others to be still The "infant crying in the night" may continue to cry for all he cares, for it does not disturb him

In some regions the entire population seem to fall asleep as by a common instinct, like that of the hibernating bear during the first two hours of summer afternoons, and they do this with regularity no matter where they may be At two hours after noon the universe at such seasons is as still as at two hours after midnight In the case of most working people at least, and also in that of many others, position in sleep is of no sort of consequence

It would be easy to raise in China an army of a million men—nay of 10 000,000—tested by competitive examination as to their capacity to go to sleep across three wheelbarrows, with head downward, like a spider, their mouths wide open, and a fly inside —Chinese Characteristics

The Demand for Mahogany.

Mahogany is again in fashion Down in Delaware and for that matter out on Long Island, where people do not change their furniture more than once in three or four generations, solid mahogany is put to base use, and nobody thinks it out of place Unconsidered old pieces, damaged beyond the marvelous resuscitative powers of even the New York cobbler of antiques, would fetch a handsome price in this town just for the sake of the raw material they contain. The present rage is not only for antiques, as everything over seventy five years old is called by the dealers in such things, but for the durable and beautiful wood of which antiques were usually made

Almost anything may be counterfeited, but it is not easy to reproduce in new wood the rich charm of mahogany that has been seasoned by the hearth fires of three generations and polished with the loving care that is bestowed upon heirlooms A side board top 2 inches thick, 7 or 8 feet long and 3 feet wide is not easy to obtain now, though such are common enough among the unconsidered antiques that are doing duty in obscure kitchens south of Mason and Dixon's line —New York Sun.

Doesn't Like Peddlers

One of the richest of the Wall street bankers, a gentleman of very amiable disposition usually, has conceived a violent dislike of peddlers in consequence of a smart trick that one of that class played on him a day or two ago In defiance of the conspicuously posted notice, "Beggars and peddlers not allowed in this office" a soiled and hungry looking vendor of illuminated calendars pushed his way into the banker's private office and insisted that the rich man must buy a calendar to help "a starving fellow creature" He bothered the banker with his ill smelling presence so long that his departure was purchased for half a dollar The banker pointed to two or three calendars hanging in his office, and said that he had no use for another one

The peddler, however, volunteered to leave one at the banker's house that evening The banker paid no attention to that offer but when he reached home that evening his wife informed him that a man had been there only a few minutes before and left a calendar He said that you sent him here," remarked the wife, "and told him to collect a dollar from me"

"Did you give him a dollar?" asked the banker, with rising choler

"I did" said the wife

The banker muttered a few harsh words to himself and, summoning his butler sent him out into the street with instructions to "find that blamed peddler and bring him back" The butler overtook the peddler a couple of blocks away and bade him return to the house at once "My master wants to see you" said he

"Vy, yaas, I vas shust at der house and vas miss him," drawled the peddler, with sublime assurance "But I know vat he vants He vants a calendar Here it is I am in a hurry You git me der fifty cents and he will bay you" The unsuspecting butler handed over the half dollar, took the calendar and hurried back to his master with a beaming face The beam did not retain its beaminess long —New York Times

Definition of a Zouave.

A local character in war times was interested in the formation of a local militia company He and others discussed it much, and public opinion was about equally divided as to whether they should have a straight military company or zouaves

One day a conversation occurred in the village store

"I'm in favor of zouaves," said our friend

"You be?"

"Sure"

"Well, what is a zouave, anyway?"

"Well a zouave, you see a zouave is one of them fellers that wears a red suit and them soft boots that buttons up to his knees He's kind of a dandy feller and in battles, as I understand it, you see, he mostly—well, I guess generally—he gits down and lays on his belly and deploies" —Lewiston Journal

Ink That Will Remain

Type written matter is not likely to fade If written with copying ink the dampening of the paper fixes the ink more permanently than ever Before being copied the ink is likely to become blurred by touching the page with the fingers but the aniline inks used in the typewriter ribbons are practically indelible Of course the best ink is made with an infusion of nut galls but the chemical inks of the present day are good enough for all practical purposes and matter written with them will probably be as legible a century hence as it is today —St Louis Globe Democrat

Really Sincere

Bob chews tobacco a habit picked up among the ragamuffins of the town, and his father has lectured him frequently and earnestly One evening while kneeling at the mourners bench Bob was unusually solemn

"My youthful Christian friend, have you any special request to make of the Lord?" the exhorter asked when having disposed of some six or eight mourners, he arrived at Bob's side

The response came in a soft voice from the bench and for once in his life Bob seemed serious when he answered, with a show of feeling

"Pray for me and my tobacco"—New York Tribune

The Horse Is Man's Friend

The sagacity beauty, strength, fleetness and utility of the horse make him a very essential part of our civilization, and fully justify his being considered a symbol of intelligence And every just description that could be given of the form physiology, instinct and habitudes of this noble and powerful animal serves to demonstrate the accuracy of this symbolic character As a companion to man he deserves all the tender sympathy that an intelligent and faithful friend could inspire —Our Animal Friends

Power in Fungi.

A single fungus plant has been known to attain a weight of thirty four pounds in six weeks The power of expansion which fungi possesses is wonderful Great toadstools will sometimes lift heavy paving stones out of their beds and it was once necessary to repave the whole of a certain town in England in consequence of such a disturbance.—Washington Star

Sealing a Compact with Thumbs.

Goths and Iberians completed an agreement by licking and joining their thumbs, as Scotsmen once did and Moors still do, and rustic lovers once betrothed themselves by licking their respective master's fingers and then pressing them together, as they vowed to remain faithful to each other forever and a day —Irish Times

Cunning Gulls.

An example of the cunning of gulls was observed at Tacoma, when several alighted on a bunch of logs that had been in the water for a long time, with the submerged sides thick with barnacles One was a big gray fellow, who seemed to be the captain. He walked to a particular log stood on one side of it close to the water and then uttered peculiar cries The other gulls came and perched on the same side of the log, which, under their combined weight rolled over several inches The gulls, step by step, kept the log rolling until the barnacles showed above the water The birds picked eagerly at this food, and the log was not abandoned until every barnacle had been picked —Philadelphia Ledger

What Passagassawakeag Means.

Belfast clams are proverbially good, and their reputation extends far beyond the state One of the derivations of the Indian name of our river, Passagassawakeag, is "the great clam clear or shallow water place"—Belfast (Me) Journal

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A Slight Mistake.

She was little and dainty and trim, with brown eyes and hair, rosy cheeks and a neat little brown dress that exactly matched as well as fitted her And as she sat on the wicker seat of a car in an Illinois suburban train and looked up at her big, handsome lover, who sat beside her, it was evident that she was just as proud of him as he was of her It was a quarter to 8 o'clock in the evening, and the south town crowd was just reaching the city for the theaters When the train reached the Randolph street station they, in common with the rest of the crowd, rose to leave the car

Just as they reached the car door he spoke to her, as she was leading the way and turned back to their seat for a forgotten opera glass She did not hear him, and went calmly on out to the platform and down the car steps to the ground

Once more on firm footing she glanced behind her, slipped her little hand within the arm of another stalwart young man who was at that instant beside her, and snuggled up to him for protection from the cold wind that swept around the corner of the waiting room He looked down with surprise, but did not resist and they had taken half a dozen steps across the platform when she looked up to wonder at his silence Then she saw the strange face

A little shriek and then the embarrassed "Oh, pardon—excuse me," and she fled back to the right man who was even then coming out of the car, and had watched the scene with amazement The commuters smiled and wondered what she would do or say as a reward to her lover for his surprise, and a proof that it was all, every bit, a mistake But he laughed a hearty laugh and she blushed very rosily, so no one doubted that it would be all right —Chicago Times

A Crumpled Bit of Paper.

It was only a dirty, crumpled piece of paper The rain and the dust had marked and blotted it, the wind had tossed it and scores of pedestrians had trampled it under foot.

At last a newsboy picked it up He was about to throw it away again, but the thought struck him that it might be a lottery ticket It looked like one and the ragged youngster's face brightened as the possibility grew upon his imagination

"Yes" said a pleasant faced gentleman whom the youngster had stopped to ask, "that is a lottery ticket It is good for the next drawing too"

The boy looked up at the big buildings around him—the homes of millions, the offices of millionaires—and his surroundings gave that direction to his fancy What if that crumpled ticket made him rich? He would have an office down town He would dress in broadcloth like the men he saw in there through the windows His mother and little sisters should wear silk and jewels and not work any more, and ride in carriages

The ticket brought him luck it seemed He sold all his papers soon and then with a light heart he ran home to tell that tired and weary mother of his good fortune She smiled and humored his fancy

That was years ago

The boy of that day is a sturdy and prosperous man of business now His dream has been realized—more than realized

The lottery ticket was a blank He has forgotten it long ago—forgotten that he ever had a lottery ticket —New York Herald

A Big Banquet.

One of the largest banquets the world has ever seen was that presided over by President Carnot at the Palais de l'Industrie, Paris on Sunday, Aug 18, 1889 M Carnot and his ministers then entertained 13,000 mayors of French towns and villages, as well as 2 000 other guests, among whom were senators deputies, town councilors of Paris and members of the French press

The bill of fare was a model of gastronomical arrangement On Saturday, Aug 17 and all through Saturday night and Sunday morning 95 cooks and 100 assistants were hard at work preparing the feast They had to provide 600 gallons of soup 125 of sauce, 6 000 pounds of fish, 3,400 pounds of beef 600 ducks and 1,200 geese The guests were waited upon by 1 000 waiters and 40 butlers The number of plates required was 80,000, and would have reached to a height of 6,000 feet if piled one above another There were 15,000 bottles of claret, 3,000 of Graves, 1 800 of Madeira, 4,500 of Pomard and 4,000 of champagne

It took six tons of ice to keep them at a proper coolness More than 2,000 eggs were used for the mayonnaise sauce and it took three huge barrels to hold it The "roll call" came to the enormous total of 30,000 at one baking —London Tit Bits

Fish Out of Water.

"A fish out of water" is a synonym for any creature that is strangely out of its element. Yet fishes do sometimes get out of the water, and they do it from choice and seem to enjoy the change

It would be more exact to say that some fishes do this, and not that fishes sometimes do it Most fish live in the water and die if kept out of it for any length of time, but it is well known that a few species sometimes come out of the water and move themselves in various ways upon the land—sometimes travel upon it for long distances, sometimes even climb trees and sit upon rocks, perhaps to gaze at the prospect Who can say?

By these facts is destroyed one of the fondest traditions of our childhood The oldest of us can recall the days when we solemnly asked each other, "Why is a fish like a stone?" and solemnly "told" the answer, "Because it can't climb a tree!" Science has discovered that a fish can climb a tree Who knows but we shall some day be told that a stone is equally fragile?—Harper's Young People

Labouchere in Parliament.

When Mr Labouchere first entered the house he was disappointing as a speaker He was handicapped by the often fatal condition that the house expected too much from him His writing was familiar to all his brilliant conversational powers were widely known They expected him to sparkle at once and he failed This failure was partly due to the fact that he tried so hard to live up to the standard others had made for him There was a time, dangerously prolonged, when he threatened to be a parliamentary failure He improved as the parliament of 1880 went but had his career closed in 1885 it could not have been regarded as strikingly successful —London Cor New York World

Free from Friction.

The helicoid anemometer is said to be quite independent of friction for all excepting light winds, but it is not so simple in construction as the cup form The air meter consists of a single screw blade formed of thin aluminium, and made as nearly as possible into the exact shape of a portion of a helicoid —New York Times

Carefully Instructed.

Little Boy—Please gimme some smashed potatoes

Mother—You should not say smashed, say mashed What made you so late to dinner?

Little Boy—There was a—a mash up on th' railroad—Good News

It is said that mulberry wood makes the most durable fence posts Near Strode's mill, in Chester county, Pa, there is a farm which was inclosed with mulberry posts ninety-five years ago They are still in good condition, and are now supporting the sixteenth set of rails.

Another relic of the classic age has been found in Kent, being a dog's collar, supposed to have belonged to Julius Cæsar, from the fact of having his name engraved on it!

R R Bowker, the microscopist and general investigator, says that wool is a kind of hair, and that hair is simply a species of plant rooted in the skin of animals

German railway officials are experimenting with rails made of paper, which are said to be as superior to steel rails as paper car wheels are to those made of iron.

Miscellaneous

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SICK

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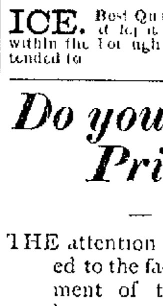
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